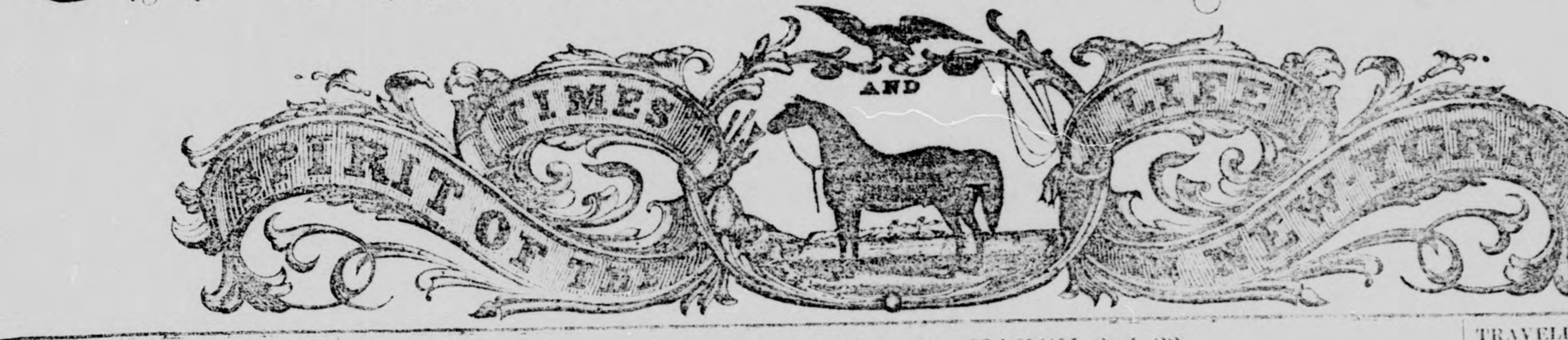
[illegible] Marchell

The Traveller, Family Journal,



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SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 2, 1833.

TRAVELLER, VOL. 7. No. 53. } TIMES, NEW SERIES—VOL. 2. No. 64.

TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

Saturday, March 2, 1833.

"'TENTION THE HULL!"

It will be recollected by some of our readers that in the critics of "Gado," on the paintings exhibited last summer by the National Academy of Design, in Clinton Hall, an account of a militia muster was introduced to illustrate Johnson's celebrated drawing. This illustration was extracted from the article, and it went the rounds, without being duly credited to our Journal. It appeared in the London Athenæum, of December last, credited to the *United States Norfolk Herald*—"but" says the Editor of the Athenæum, "we are of opinion, it is out of a farce we have often heard mentioned, but of which we have not been able to procure a copy. The Americans have too [illegible] caricature themselves, and Mrs. Trollope could not have done it more effectively." We have only to inform the Editor of the Athenæum, that it is not from a farce; but is the production of a very clever Yankee, of this city. As it might have been overlooked by some of our readers, we republish it, and trust our brothers of the Norfolk Herald will hereafter "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's."

"'Tention the hull! shoulder'—as you were—I say, Capting, Mike's priming his fire-lock with brandy."—"Why, deacon Michael Higlow, ain't you ashamed to do sitch a thing after the temperance paper? I'll report you to the court martial. You, without bagnets on your cornstalks, stand back in the rear rank—trail arms."—"Capting, why the dickens don't you put the ranks farther apart? That are chap's bagnet has stuck into Jem's trowsers, and I rather guess he won't sit down as slick as he used to."—"I say, Mister, don't blow your backer smoke in my face."—"Why, darn it, how could I help it? This here fellor shoulderin' his fire-lock, stuck his bagnet strate thro' the rim of my beaver, and I rather guess as how any on ye would jerk your head a little on one side, smoke or no smoke. Mister, hand me down my hat."—"Can't do it—wait till the Capting tells us to order arms; won't bring down my fire-lock without orders if your head was on the top of it."—"That's right, Joe, rale soger, I tell ye—only arter this shoulder your fire-lock perpendicular."—"John, you've got a fire-lock—what made you bring your umbrel?"—"Why, Capting, the wind was due east, and I heard the turkeys screeching, so I knew we'd have a shower."—"Tom, what are you bawlin' about?"—"Why, Capting, Jim Lummis smashed my toe with the butt of his gun, and I rather guess it's a thirty-six pounder, for its tarnashun heavy."—"Jim Lummis, just have the purliteness to take your gun off Tom's toe; and look out how you smash arter this."—"Capting, I say, here's an engagement on the right flank."—"You don't say so, Leftenant—what is it?"—"Why, Parks Lummis and George King fighting like blazes."—"We'll make a ring after parade, and see fair play, only tell them to wait till we're done sogerin."—"Capting, I say, its arter sun-down, and I rather guess I need'nt stay any longer according to law."—"Well, I'm agreed. Now get into a strate line as quick as greased lightning. Right face, dismiss!"

NEW MUSIC.

Hewett, 137 Broadway, has published during the past week, a variety of new pieces. "We have met to remember the day;" "See our oars with feathered spray;" "a celebrated Boat Glee;" "Child of the West," a Highland Ballad; "Our Happy Home," a Duett; "Sleep, Gentle Lady," a Trio; "My Heart with Love Overflowing, or the Remembrance of Mozart," a favorite Waltz, as performed at the Park Theatre, arranged for the piano forte. These pieces are all of them beautiful specimens of the lithographic art, highly creditable to the taste of the enterprising publisher.

☞ Pierpont's Dirge on the Death of Dr. Spurzheim, sung at the funeral, November 17, in Boston, by the Handel and Haydn Society is published in the London Athenæum of December 22d as an "[illegible] *good paper*." Did the Rev. Gentleman send it to the London editors in manuscript?

☞ The Editors, in last Saturday's Evening Post, say that, "Some of the friends of Mr. J. H. Payne are *trying to get up* a benefit for that gentleman at one of the Theatres." We can inform the editors of the Post that *all* the friends of Mr. Payne, and *all* the friends of American literature and the drama, are [illegible] uniting to render a substantial [illegible] of respect to one who has added so much to the stock and honor of our country's literature, and that *both* the Theatres are at the service of "[illegible]" and all the friends of Mr. Payne.

A Compendium of Astronomy, intended to simplify and illustrate the principles of the science and give a concise view of the motions and aspects of the great heavenly luminaries, adapted to the use of common schools, as well as higher seminaries. By John Vose, A.M. Boston: Carter, Hendee & Co.

The author of this compendium has been very successful in rendering the principles of the science so simple, that they may be easily understood, "not only by the scholar who spends a few weeks at an Academy, but by him whose means and views do not carry him beyond the common school." The work is divided into chapters and sections, and contains every aid to illustration. It will, we should think, prove a very appropriate and acceptable sequel to Blake's First Lessons in Astronomy, first published some two years since, and which has, we learn, been very generally introduced, and is quite a favorite with teachers and children.

THE KEMBLES.

By the letters received from the Kembles [illegible] it appears that the classical style of Mr. Charles Kemble is scarcely appreciated by the Americans, who prefer the boisterous rant of the [illegible] who made such a disastrous exhibition at Drury Lane some years since.—*London Court Journal.*

Milton's Masque of Comus was performed at Covent Garden Theatre, 31st of Jan. and notwithstanding the fine music and the beautiful words the piece went off rather heavily.

During one of the finest passages delivered by Macready in Iago, at Drury Lane, a worthy member of the House of Commons, sitting in the dress boxes, thinking that he was listening to a speech instead of a play, called out at the top of his voice—"Hear, hear!" much to the astonishment and diversion of the audience.

THE THAMES AND THE MISSISSIPPI.

The London Athenæum introduces a review of Timothy Flint's History and Geography of the Mississippi Valley with the following comparison of the two celebrated rivers.

The vale of the Thames and the vale of the Mississippi are famous in England and America; they are, however, a little different in limits as well as in looks. The former is a small portion of a small island,—the latter a vast province of a mighty, and all but boundless country: the stream which gives a name to the British vale runs a course of two hundred and eighteen miles and may measure in width some six or eight hundred yards;—the river which lends a name to the Transatlantic valley runs a course of three thousand five hundred and thirty six miles, and measures three miles and odd wide where it unites with the ocean. The one is enriched by a few small streams, and runs through a cultivated country inhabited by a highly civilized people; the other collects and scarcely [illegible] augmented by the waters of a hundred rivers, some of which—the Ohio, for instance, of itself an inland sea, running through a vast tract of country, partly cultivated, partly wild—reflect on their bosoms the wigwam and the city, the painted savage and the educated American.

Written for the New York Traveller, Times and Journal.

THE BACHELORS' CLUB.

Scene in the club room—sporting pictures hung round the walls—foils, masks, and sparring gloves over the mantel piece—a large round table in the centre of the room, on which are tobacco and pipes—a company of six gentlemen sitting beside it—viz: Major Minor, Corporal Trim, Dr. Jones, Squire Fret, Paul Squaretoes, and Samuel Sharp.

Major. Well, gentlemen, the meeting is opened—help yourselves to pipes now, and we will smoke awhile on the affairs of the city.

Corporal. Good, my lord—the times are out of joint most essentially in this same city of Manhattan, where once matters went on in the same regular round from year's in, to year's out.

Squire Squaretoes. Aye! Aye! you may well say that; even the old deeds made and indented by our Dutch progenitors had for a century and more a certain unchangeable character peculiar to the times. The name was signed at the foot and the sealing wax dropt upon it in a goodly quantity so that it resembled the oily cakes of the Dutch housewives—now a bit of wafer is stuck to a warranty, and just as if it was as binding as wax, or the covenant as strong under the new state of things—I have no patience with such deeds—that's a fact.

Doctor Jones. Patience! egad you may well talk of patience, when one sees our city infested with an unlicensed set of quacks, who utter their oracles with as much confidence and mystery as did the sybils of old. I say——

Sharp. What do you say, Doctor? has any body been stealing your *patients* since our last interview? I know you are wont to fret about the Yankee interlopers, but come, come, the city is large enough for you and them too, and there is plenty of work for you to do.

Squaretoes. Yes, yes, it is pretty evident where the shoe pinches; the doctor has lost some patients this last week, not that he has killed them, not he, but others have taken them in hand to do the job for them; come, confess Doctor, am I right?

Doctor. Right? yes you are right—wrong—if I may use an Irishism—that is, you have not taken the complaint entirely. What I allude to is that vegetable lecturer who is turning the heads of half the old women in town.

Corporal. O, is it Graham, that you're after finding fault with? why, my dear Doctor, he has nearly starved me to death with his cursed bread and water system. I attended a course of his lectures and put myself on his diet, and to cap the climax took board at the Graham Boarding House. Well, what do you think was the consequence?

Major. You need not tell us; we can easily guess that; your own lean, shrivelled up [illegible] tells but too plainly the consequence.

Sharp. Just set him out in a corn field, he [illegible]

Doctor. Yes! he would do well for that, or for the [illegible] of a [illegible].

Sharp. Not so fast, Doctor, he would not [illegible] a shadow.

Trim. Have you all done, gentlemen? I say [illegible] I am a *spare* [illegible] you will find but poor pickings here, my flesh is all gone and now I can boast of nothing but skin and bones.

Fret. Well, come—give us the consequences and make no fuss of it.

Trim. I say, then, that I am but the shadow of what I once was. I have lost my health, my strength, my appetite, my [illegible] my spirits, my very semblance of my former self, and to sum up all, I have lost an excellent opportunity—to marry a fortune. [illegible] the consequence, and blow me! if that is not enough.

Major.
Doctor. } Matrimony—Oh! you renegade—you [illegible]
& Fret.

Squaretoes. You deserved [illegible] Grahamite [illegible]

[illegible]

Trim. I [illegible]

Fret. Not so fast [illegible]

Major. What did you say her fortune was?

[illegible]

Trim. Ah! you must excuse me then, Mr. Fret, [illegible] I have lost all powers of addition and multiplication.

Sharp. Yes, you would make but a poor [illegible].

Doctor. You should be put on a course of stimulants.

Major. Order, gentlemen: let the Corporal proceed with his melancholy expressions.

Trim. Well affairs went on very lovingly, [illegible] and [illegible]. I was as fine a looking fellow, though I say it, but you will all bear witness to me here, as any that walked in Broadway. I was stout, hearty and handsome, sported a huge pair of whiskers and a portly rotund body, so that my friends surmised that I was training for a seat in the Corporation.

Major. Well, come to the point, Corporal, don't dwell so long on your personal qualifications.

Trim. About this period I was induced to go and hear the new lectures on the science of human life. I went, and from that time forth I became a thorough going convert to his doctrines.

Doctor, (rubbing his hands.) What then—what then?

Trim. I now began, gradually, to forego the use of meat, till I finally dispensed with it [illegible] with animal food. I dropt the bottle of porter I was accustomed to take with my dinner, and in room of it only substituted water.

Sharp. Before, you took a drop too much—and now, you take a drop too little—Is that the idea?

Trim. Not at all. I took a drop of nothing stronger than water. After the porter was discarded, there followed tea, coffee, cider, lemonade and all other stimulating liquors as the lecturer called them.

Doctor. And oil, too, I suppose.

Trim. Even so.

Sharp. Had we but known this, we should not again have saluted you as "*ole fellow well met*."

Trim. Next I gave up my mattress, though it was hard enough in all conscience.

Fret. Stop one moment—let me put it down—hard as your conscience did you say?

Sharp. No, hard as yours, Squire—hard as a lawyer's conscience.

Fret, (writing.) Hard as a lawyer's conscience—go on.

Trim. In place of the mattress, I slept on a layer of white pine planks three inches thick, and with no covering but a side of sole leather.

Doctor. Then we have got far enough now. I dare say from this time you date your decline.

Trim. Indeed, I do. I now began to grow thin and weak, according to the true principles of the doctrine I had been taught. I complained of this to some of my fellow pupils, but the only reply I got, was, that I must continue the process till I wore off my superfluous animal flesh and substituted a vegetable one.

Doctor. A hem! A hem!

Sharp. That is, till you got carroty hair, turn-up nose and a cabbage head.—Was not that the theory?

Trim. Not exactly—though I confess now I was in a fair way to realize your witticisms. I dwindled day after day, till finally Miss Wealthy Ann one day observed to me that I must be going into a decline—that I looked consumptive—that she felt quite alarmed for my health, and begged to know the cause of my emaciated appearance.

Major. I don't wonder—I don't wonder—take it all down Squire.

Sharp. This is taking down the Corporal twice—once by Graham and once by the Squire.

Trim. I avoided giving a direct answer to her enquiries, for to tell the truth, I was ashamed to acknowledge my weakness.

Sharp. Of the head—body—or heart?

Trim. All three—if you please—the more I equivocated the more did her ladyship fret and worry herself and me too, and tease, till I declare on the honor of a batchelor, this foretaste of woman almost sickened me of the thought of matrimony.

Major. Mark that confession, Squire, and let it be carried into its proper place in the record, under the title of "Miseries of Courtship."

Trim. The next time I went to visit my intended, I found the old gentleman her father within, in the parlor, apparently having been in [illegible]. After a few customary [illegible], he came directly to the question uppermost in his mind, and [illegible] "By what means I had become such an altered man?" I hesitated, stammered, blushed—if the blood had not all forsaken my veins—and finally acknowledged the whole affair; [illegible]

Major. [illegible] the substance of the question—what other reason [illegible]

Trim. None—[illegible] that he had determined his daughter should never marry a [illegible], and thus make his descendants a [illegible] fraction of humanity—and that though I [illegible], he had shrewd suspicions that I [illegible] my claim to any larger proportion of the [illegible], and saying this, he politely bowed me out of the room.

Doctor. Excellent!

Major. Capital—done!

Squire. A[illegible]

Sharp. A [illegible]

Squaretoes. A [illegible] father!

Trim. From that day I have never set eyes on Miss Wealthy Ann [illegible] attended Mr. Graham's Lectures on the science of human life.

Doctor. No one [illegible]

[illegible]

PREVENTIVE OF SEA SICKNESS.

The [illegible] published in Brussels, [illegible] that a [illegible] found the body [illegible]

[illegible]

For the New York Traveller, Times and Journal.

THE GIPSY'S EVENING SONG.

O, fill the cup,
Yes, fill it up
With sherry bright and sparkling,—
With mirth and glee,
And minstrelsy,
We'll welcome the night that's darkling.

The forest trees
Are in the breeze,
Their branches waving o'er us—
And the stars on high,
In radiance, vie
With the sparkling wine before us.

The Moon's [illegible] bright
And silvery light
On land and sea is streaming
And through the leaves
Of the lofty trees
Upon us it is gleaming.

In the darksome wood
The fire flies brood
Their lustre are revealing—
And the plaintive wail
Of the nightingale
Upon the ear is stealing.

Our blazing fire
A fitful glare
On rock and tree is shedding—
On the ruddy cheek
Of our luscious [illegible]
A deeper tinge is spreading.

So what care we
For your homes, O ye,
Who in curtain'd beds are sleeping?
Our drapery
Is Heaven's canopy,
While the stars are our vigils keeping.

Then fill the cup,
Yes, fill it up
With sherry bright and sparkling—
With mirth and glee
And minstrelsy,
We'll welcome the night that's darkling.

Providence, R. I. Feb. 15, 1833. P.

For the New York Traveller, Times and Journal.

Messrs. Editors—Had the discernment and candour and good feeling of your splenetic correspondent, S. H. L. of the 16 inst. half equalled his lowminded prejudice and *cowardly* malice, he would have seen that Mr. Graham's first Letter to Philip Hone, Esq. which he attacks, and misrepresents in a such a dastardly, and virulent manner, was perfectly "definite" in its object, and that it *did* perspicuously treat of a Definite "subject" which is fully "established and illustrated."

Your correspondent knows very well that he and the rest of his vile *tribe*, have for some time past greatly feared that their craft was endangered, by the success of Mr. Graham's Lectures, and that they have spared no pains, and left untried no means, however base, to prejudice the Public against the Lectures. Among their thousand's of misrepresentations and falsehoods, they have asserted without any knowledge on the subject that the Lecturer was an impostor seeking only to fleece the People of their money."——That he was a *mere* smatterer on the subjects which he pretended to teach, and that he owed what respectability and popularity, he had acquired, solely to the absence from his auditories, of men, who were competent to judge of his merits.

Not to convince such mercenary calumniators, but to counteract in some degree the effect of their gross calumnies, on the minds of those who might if unprejudiced be greatly benefited by the Lectures, the Letter in question was written with the Definite object, not of "praising himself" but of showing that he had spared no pains to qualify himself for usefulness in his present vocation; and that so far from seeking to impose upon the ignorance and credulity of the uninformed multitude, he had from the commencement of his public career as a Lecturer, taken special pains to induce professional and scientific men, to hear and criticise his Lectures; and that many such gentlemen had heard his Lectures and given their favourable testimony concerning them, some of which he adduced in his letter, and offered to exhibit the original documents to any one who would call on him,—and could your correspondent see nothing but motives of vanity in all this? [illegible] heart is as destitute of [illegible] as his mind is of liberality.

Mr. Graham, and all who have attended a full course of his Lectures, very well know that hundreds of human beings in the city of New York who had endured years of disease and suffering, and vainly sought for relief in every other way, have been restored to the enjoyment of life and health, and friends, and society by conforming to the principles taught in his Lectures, and they well know there are thousands more in the city who might receive the greatest earthly benefit from his instructions, had they not been so strongly prejudiced against him, by the base wickedness of *interested* slanderers that they refrain from hearing him.

And can there be nothing but vanity in the desire to remove such prejudices? Can there be no philanthropy, no benevolence—nothing, but a money making purpose, in the desire to persuade the sick and the suffering to lay aside their prejudices and hear and be healed?

But sir, it is not to vindicate Mr. Graham, that I write—[illegible] his cause will go on and triumph in spite of all the dark machinations that are operating against it; nor is it to reprove those cowardly miscreants that attack him in the dark, [illegible] that no one whose knowledge of the subject, renders him competent to speak [illegible] Mr. Graham's Lectures, will speak of them but with commendation; and none but those whose ignorance and malice, and [illegible] and cowardice, constitute the leading features of their character, will attack them in the dark and with weapons of falsehood and misrepresentation and vulgar ribaldry. If any honest man really believes that Mr. Graham is wrong, let him come out like an honest man, and in his own proper person or name, state his objections, and he will be treated with respect. But the coward that throws his shafts of falsehood in the dark, is no better in such a case as this, than the wretch who secretly poisons our wells and fountains of water.

Your readers may therefore be assured that the creatures who attack Mr. Graham in the dark have neither the honesty to tell the truth, nor the courage to give their own real names with their falsehoods; and therefore they deserve to be regarded with contempt and abhorrence by every friend to sound morality.

JAMES ABERNETHY.

New York, Feb. 25, 1833.

"What is the use," said a fellow, "of a man's working himself to death to get a living?"

RATHER SNAPPY.

"Take care [illegible] neck off," said a [illegible] one day to an old lady who was tugging to get a comb through her tangled hair. [illegible] so that her nose and chin came over her left shoulder—[illegible] said she, at the same time [illegible] his ears and stamping her foot. [illegible] I don't see how folks [illegible]

The Sporting Chronicle.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

We shall be enabled to lay before our readers next week, the results of the [illegible] Jockey Club Races over the Washington Course at Charleston, which commenced on the 20th ult. Great sport is anticipated from the many good nags which were on the ground at our last advices, among whom we see [illegible] from the stables of Colonels Johnson, Singleton, Spann, and Richardson.

The purses are generally large, and in addition to the regular races a Trotting match, for [illegible] $[illegible], is to come off, for which Mr. Wise has entered his b. g. Tam O' Shanter, Mr. Goodrich his [illegible] Aesope, and Mr. Topin his b. g. Sorter Johnny. This match, is said to have excited great interest and promises capital fun.

Charleston is crowded with strangers from all quarters, among whom are many gentlemen of the North. "Singed Cats" are said to be constantly arriving, "[illegible] faster, and more of 'em," from which we infer that the pedlers of wooden nutmegs and horn gun-flints have given up their trade in wooden clocks, oak leaf segars and other *vegetables*, to "[illegible] the spoon" over the gallant Nullifiers at the coming races—[illegible] luck to 'em, for [illegible]."

The Mobile Races commence on Wednesday, the 13th of March next, free for any Horse, &c. in the United States, *in complying with the rules* of the Club. M. Dennett, Esq. Mobile, Ala. is the Secretary. We are not much acquainted with the horses named, though from the *time* they frequently exhibit, we see plainly they have some "good 'uns to go."

The Augusta (Ga.) Jockey Club Races, commenced on Tuesday the 19th ult. We have not received the results, but daily expect them, when they shall be read before our friends. That some crack horses were to walk over the course from a neighboring state, was rumored here not long since, and we are anxious to learn more of this matter. Shall we have it, Mr. Secretary M.?

New Market Races.—Spring 1833. Here we have it. The produce of Medley, Tuscan, and Archie, for *one* stake. We have not room for the long list of stakes to be run for over this beautiful course at present, but shall endeavor to give them a place soon. J. J. Harrison, the Proprietor, deserves much credit for his liberality and spirit and we [illegible] the patrons of the Turf will do [illegible] the [illegible] thing."

The Washington (N. C.) Races commence on the 20th inst. and continue three days. All [illegible] the purses are [illegible] sport. John A. Taylor, Esq. is the Secretary.

CHALLENGE.

We have just received from a valued correspondent [illegible] at Natchitoches, La. a challenge to the Sportsmen of the North, which we commend to their attention. We shall be surprised if some of the good shots of Gotham do not [illegible] the [illegible]. Our [illegible] friend Taylor, at 112 Maiden Lane, can furnish the requisites for an expedition, and there is some good shooting on Long Island, and also up the river, in the vicinity of [illegible], as well as [illegible] duck shooting about Staten Island. We hope soon to receive a detailed account from some knight of the trigger and [illegible] who shall accept this challenge of our Southern sportsmen, which we shall immediately lay before our readers.

To the Editor [illegible]

[illegible]

Very Respectfully Your
Obedient Humble Servant
J. C.

Natchitoches, Louisiana, 20th January, 1833.

A YANKEE "SINGED CAT."

For the information of the [illegible] understand the meaning of the two last words in our caption, which to their sorrow, while inexperienced, they have not unfrequently encountered; but for the information of those who may not be *au fait* to this technical of the Turf we will just state, that the term "singed cat" when applied to a horse, is understood as meaning [illegible]: A horse is entered for a sweepstakes, or other purse, whose appearance [illegible] ungainly, who perhaps is just taken out of harness, and apparently can hardly show his nose, without marks of training or even decent stabling—looking for all the world, as if there was a mortgage on him for twice his worth. But when he has secured his bets against him, from the "green horns" he discovers his mettle, and the excellence of his speed and [illegible] pockets "to let" at the close of the heat, among his rivals.

"Many a time and oft," have we listened to recitals of these "encounters dire," which are never told with more real gusto than by the sufferer himself. We have thought sometimes of giving our readers a few stories of these "dire mishaps," which almost every old Sportsman of the Turf can relate so happily, but have been spared the exertion, by that indefatigable disciple of Momus, Dr. Greene, late of the Constellation. It is one of his very best conceits,—founded on fact, and will be read with great pleasure by all. We heartily bespeak for it the attention of our readers.

It may not be considered out of place here to state that the following story is a selection from a work in press, entitled "A Yankee among *the Nullifiers*," and purports to be related to the author, by a South Carolinian.

THE TIN PEDLER'S "SLEEPY DAVID."

"The Yankees, as I said before, are apt to be too much for us in every thing except horseflesh, and even sometimes in that. It was this day three years ago, and on this very spot, that I entered my horse *Southron* for a purse of two thousand dollars. He had won a like sum two years before with all ease. In short he was the best horse at that time in all Carolina. There were to be sure two other horses, and very fine ones too, entered against him; but they were no touch to Southron, and I was as sure of winning as I am of sitting here at this moment—when who should come along but a d——d Yankee with a tin-cart! He had the shabbiest, worst looking horse you ever set eyes on. He was a lean, slab-sided, crooked-legged, rough haired, milk and molasses colored son of a gun as ever went on four legs. He stood all the time as if he was asleep—in fact, his owner called him Sleepy David. In short, sir, he was such a horse as would not have brought twenty dollars.

It was near the hour of starting, when the pedler, whose exterior corresponded marvellously with that of his horse, and who said his name was Zadock Barker, to the astonishment of all, intimated a wish to enter his horse along with the rest.

"Your horse!" exclaimed I—what that sleepy looking devil there? You'd better enter him for the turkey-buzzards."

"Not as you know on, Mister," returned the Yankee, with some show of spirit. "To be sure the critter looks rather sleepy as he stands, and on that account I call him Sleepy David; but he's a [illegible] smart horse for all that. He is like a singed cat, a [illegible] better than he looks. I should like tarnation well to try him against some of your Southern horses. To be sure I didn't [illegible] I was coming out this way with a load of tin and [illegible], I thought I might [illegible] I can win the purse and peddle off my [illegible] at the same time, I shall make a plaguy [illegible]

[illegible]

"Why, Mister," said he, "this is a free country, and a man has a right to talk, or let it alone, as [illegible]. Now I've taken a good deal of pains to get here this morning, in order to run Sleepy David against some of your Southern horses. I [illegible] joking, sir, I'm in earnest. I understand there is a purse of two thousand dollars, and I should like amazingly to pick it up."

"You [illegible] picking up a purse of two thousand dollars with that bit of carrion of yours. Away with you, and don't trouble us any further."

"Well, I [illegible], then I suppose I can't; but it's darn'd hard any how for a man to take so [illegible] to the races, and [illegible]

[illegible] the possum all the while.

His next object was to borrow a saddle. Here also he was accommodated, and taking Sleepy David from the tin cart, he scrambled upon his back, and took his station on the course. You never saw a fellow sit on a horse so awkwardly in all your life. Every body said he would fall before he had gone a hundred yards; and some out of compassion urged him to withdraw.

"Not by a darned sight," exclaimed he—"Why do you think I'm such a tarnel fool as to pay two hundred dollars, and then not run arter all?"

Others, who wanted to see the sport, though it should cost some broken bones, encouraged him to proceed—saying, as they laughed aloud, that they had no doubt but he would carry off the purse.

"That's what I mean to do," said he—"I haint come here for nothing, I can tell you. Wake up, Sleepy David, and look about you: you must have your eyes open to-day; it's no time to be snoozin when there's money at stake."

The horse, as if he understood what his master was saying, opened his eyes, pricked up his ears, and actually showed some signs of life.

The signal was now given to start. Away sprang Southron, with the speed of lightning, and away sprang the other Southern horses, leaving Sleepy David far in the rear, and the pedler verging from side to side, as if he was just ready to fall off. The horse went pawing along with his tail clinging close to his haunches, and his nose stuck out straight before him; and you never beheld so queer a figure cut by any man and horse as this singular pair made.

But they improved as they proceeded; the pedler sat more jockey like, and the horse evidently gained upon the others. But it would not do. He came in half a mile behind Southron, and a little less behind the others.

It was now thought the Yankee had got enough of the race, and would withdraw befor the next heat. Contrary to all expectation, however, he persevered; and even offered to bet a thousand dollars on the issue of the race.

"The fellow's a fool," said one.

"He don't know which side his bread is buttered," said another, "or else he wouldn't risk any more money on so desperate a stake."

"He's safe enough there," said a third, "for he has no more to risk."

Here, however, every body was mistaken again, for the pedler hauled out an old greasy pocket book and planked the thousand dollars. It was covered of course. But I confess I now began to be staggered; and to suspect the Yankee was, after, all, more knave than fool. I had no fears, however, for the purse. Southron was not a horse to be distanced in one day, and especially by such a miserable looking devil as Sleepy David.

The second heat was now commenced: and, if I had before felt confident in the entire superiority of my noble horse Southron, that confidence was strengthened, as I again saw him coming in ahead of the rest. I considered the purse now as my own property. In imagination I had grasped it, and was about putting it safely in my pocket, when—lo and behold! the pedler's horse, which was behind all the rest, suddenly shot forward as if the devil kicked him on end; and, stretching his neck like a crane, won the heat by a throatlatch.

Every body was astonished. "That horse must be the devil himself," said one. "At least, he has the devil to back him," said a third; "I was sure he would play you some Yankee trick before he had got through." Such were the observations that passed from mouth to mouth.

The Yankee, in the meantime, offered to plank another thousand dollars; but nobody would take the bet. And it was well they didn't; for at the third heat, Sleepy David not only distanced every horse, but even came in a full quarter of a mile ahead of Southron himself.

"There, by gauly!" said the Yankee, as he dismounted. "I'll take that are leetle purse if you please, and the tother cool thousand." I knew well enough that your Southern hosses couldn't hold a candle to *Sleepy David!*"

For the New York Traveller, Times and Journal.

STANZAS.

Be silent for ever! be silent my lute!
For the voice that has echoed your numbers is mute!
The spirit, the life of my muse is o'er,
For the ear that has listen'd can listen no more.
There has been a time, when my eye has survey'd
The theme and the soul of my song as I play'd,—
But her tones are clouded, her accents are mute,
[illegible] silent forever! be silent my lute!

The garden who planted its blossoms may boast,
But the flowers [illegible] which gladden'd it most;
Her bowers may bloom with carnations and vine,
For where is the hand that once taught them to twine?
Thus the landscape at midnight is beautiful still,
And [illegible] remains upon valley and hill;
But then the eye rests upon darkness alone,
For the beams that illumine each object are gone.

'Tis long since we parted, I seek thee in vain;
My Ellen! I never can meet thee again!
Yet still there are ties which time cannot remove,
When we mourn o'er the relics of those that we love;
Like rocks which the whirlwind asunder has thrown,
Though sever'd forever in years that are gone,
Though the flood of the valley flows darkly between,
The trace of their union on each may be seen.

There once was a time when my muse could assuage
The [illegible] and the sorrows that darken life's page,
But now every note unavailing must prove,
For [illegible] the strings of the lyre of love;
Yet still I can look on the [illegible] that she loved,
And [illegible] another the songs she approved;
But the [illegible] cannot charm me alone,
For the spirit, the life of the muse is gone.

O! tell me no more of the hopes that you see,
For a [illegible] still twixt their advance and me;
[illegible] them once, but they left me to mourn;
[illegible] that they cannot return.
[illegible] the billows is lost,
[illegible] and the court is lost,
[illegible] love and grieve,
And [illegible] the home that he loves.
H.

"THE KIVERLID,"

OR YANKEE SPARKING.

A young [illegible] from the interior, recently went [illegible] a rich [illegible] in the city of Boston. Being [illegible] into the sitting room by the servant, he [illegible] at the door, and gazing for a moment, with [illegible] upon the rich carpet on the floor, he [illegible] a narrow space next the wall of the room, which it did not cover, and with long [illegible] over it opposite the fire-place; [illegible] obliged to cross the carpet to reach the [illegible], who began to be as much surprised as he was, in reaching the hearth, he could not avoid stepping on it—and, turning with apparent mortification to his [illegible], he exclaimed—"There, [illegible], I have trod on your *kiverlid* after all."—*Lowell Mercury.*

REVERSE OF FORTUNE.

The Sunderland (Eng.) Herald says:—"Would any of the gay gentry of these parts deem themselves honoured and above their fellows, had they "tripped the light fantastic toe" with royalty?—There is at this very moment, while I write, a female casting coal into my cellar, (the wife of a naval officer, deceased) who once danced with King George the Fourth.

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New-York
TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

SATURDAY EVENING, March 2, 1833.

☞ H. G. Daggers, whom we announced as our authorized agent, is no longer in our employ. Our subscribers and advertising friends, will please make no payments until further announcement. A year has now elapsed since our sheet sprung into existence, and while we thankfully acknowledge the extraordinary patronage with which we have been favored, we would request our friends who stand indebted to bear in mind that "Every little makes a mickle."

DUNLAP BENEFIT.

We are pleased to record that the affair went off with great eclat. The house was well attended and presented a most imposing galaxy of the Elite and Fashionable. Mr. Forrest, as Pierre, fully redeemed his Brutus on occasion of the Payne Festival. It was not the Pierre of Mr. Cooper in by-gone days, "his *like* we ne'er shall see again," but it was creditable in the highest degree to his talents. Mr. Kemble performed Jaffier most effectively, with occasional violations of the text and *descent* to rant, which surprised us. Miss Kemble's Belvidera was surpassing. We are constantly disposed to quarrel with this lady, while reciting, but invariably find ourselves enraptured ere the close.

We have neither time nor room to speak of Barry and Clarke, Mrs. Sharpe and others. They sustained their well merited reputation.

There are certain gentlemen connected with this business, who deserve a passing notice in our hebdomadal. Col. King of the American, Gen. Fleming, Dr. Hosack, and the indefatigable proprietor of the Mirror, Col. Morris, worked, if we may use the expression, like locomotives on a rail road. To one of Mr. Dunlap's temperament, the hearty exertions of these gentlemen will prove a reward as sweet, & poetically enduring as the substantial amount which, with pleasure we state will greet his purse.

Mind—mind alone, bear witness Earth and Heaven
The living fountain, in itself, contains
Of beauteous and sublime!

and a mind characterizes Miss Kemble in every effort. Her faults are as spots on the sun which gazed on, become imperceptible. There is a mannerism about her which nought but genius could render tolerable—but the radiance of her genius throws around her defects a halo so beatific, that with Moore we are compelled to exclaim—

I know that I love thee whatever thou art.

AN ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mrs. Sharpe, at the Park Theatre, on the evening of the
Dramatic Festival in honor of William Dunlap, Esq.
WRITTEN BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

What gay assemblage greets my wondering sight!
What scene of splendor—conjured here to-night!
What voices murmur, and what glances gleam!
Sure 'tis some flattering, unsubstantial dream.
The house is crowded—every body's here
For beauty famous, or to science dear;
Doctors and lawyers, judges, belles and beaux,
Poets and painters—and heaven only knows
Whom else beside—and, see, gay ladies sit,
Lighting with smiles that fearful place, the pit—
(A fairy change—ah, pray, continue it.)
Gray heads are here too, listening to my rhymes,
Full of the spirit of departed times;
Grave men and studious, strangers to my sight,
All gather round me on this brilliant night.
And welcome are ye all. Not now ye come
To speak some trembling poet's awful doom;
With frowning a "want of mind" to trace
In some new actor's inexperienced face,
Or e'en us old ones (oh, for shame!) to rate
"With study good—in time—but—never great."
Not like you travel'd *native*, just to say
"Folks in this country cannot act a play,
They can't 'pon honor!" How the creature starts!
His wit and *whiskers* came from foreign parts!
Nay, madam, spare your blushes—you I mean—
There—close beside him—oh, you're full sixteen—
You need not shake your flowing locks at me—
The man, your sweetheart—then I'm dumb, you see;
I'll let him off—you'll punish him in time,
Or I've no skill in prophecy or rhyme;
Nor like that knot of surly critics yonder,
Who wield the press, that mock-rolbolt of thunder,
To "cut us up" when from this house they lollop,
With no more mercy than fair *Mrs. Trollope*!
A nobler motive fills your bosoms now,
To wreathe the laurel round the silver'd brow
Of one who merits it—if any can,
The artist, author, and honest man.
With equal charms his pen and pencil drew
Rich scenes, to nature and to virtue true.
Full oft upon these boards hath youth appear'd,
And oft your smiles his faltering footsteps cheer'd;
But not alone on budding genius smile,
Leaving the ripen'd sheaf unown'd the while;
To boyish hope not every bounty give,
And only youth and beauty bid to live.
Will you forget the services long past,
Turn the old war-horse out to die at last?
When, his proud strength and noble fleetness o'er,
His faithful bosom dares the charge no more?
Ah, no—the sun that loves his beams to shed
Round every opening flowret's tender head,
With smiles as kind his genial radiance throws
To cheer the sadness of the fading rose:
Thus he, whose merit claims this dazzling crowd,
Points to the past, and has his claims allowed;
Looks brightly forth, his faithful journey done,
And rests in triumph—like the setting sun.

American Hotel, 28th Feb. 1833.

Gentlemen,—As I shall leave New-York very early to-morrow, and may not have an opportunity of seeing any of the Committee previous allow me, in my own and my daughter's name, to request that you will receive from Mr. Simpson the sum stipulated by him as the remuneration for our services this evening; and apply it to the use of Mr. Dunlap, in whose behalf you have shewn so much zeal; and, who, from all I have heard of him, is so highly deserving of the interest which you all take in him,—that the results of the evening may fully answer your expectations and largely contribute to his comforts, is the sincere wish of—

Gentlemen,
Your obliged and obedient servant,
C. KEMBLE.

David Hosack and others, of the Dunlap Committee.

New York, Feb. 28, 1833.

Dear Sir—In the name of the Committee of the Citizens of New-York, friendly to Literature and the Drama, I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your very kind communication, in which you decline to receive the remuneration tendered for the services of yourself and Miss Kemble, at the benefit set apart for Mr. Dunlap.

The Committee beg leave unanimously to express to you and your daughter their high sense of your kindness and liberality in the contribution of your united talents on this occasion. In this acknowledgment, not only the immediate friends of Mr. Dunlap, but his fellow citizens friendly to dramatic literature, cordially unite, adding their best wishes for the happiness and prosperity of yourself and daughter.

I am, dear Sir,
Yours respectfully,
DAVID HOSACK,
Chairman of the Committee.
Chs. Kemble, Esq.

A writer in the Courier and Enquirer *under* the signature of Carbon, has called attention to certain impositions practised by coal dealers.—The writer is a merchant of high respectability, whom we know to be actuated by nothing but a genuine feeling of *pro bono publico*.

The Boston folks are going the whole figure with our worthy countryman John Howard Payne. They are full of melo[illegible] it is the only community where auctions have been attempted theatrically. We trust that Payne will bear modestly the o'erbearing honor which the Bostonians when the fit is on, will heap upon him.

A young lady of fashion, who was engaged to half a dozen beaux, whom she had promised to marry, jilted the whole of them, and united herself to another whom she had never seen ten days before. After a bright and sweet honey-moon of three days, she went with her *cara sposa* and a numerous train of relations and friends to a splendid dinner party, given in honor of the occasion, when she quarrelled with her husband for kissing one of her cousins, who was her bridesmaid, and refused to bless him with her smiles. The consequence was, that an offence set in, dislike soon followed, and the harmless being, a cousin, at the wedding dinner party, caused the separation of the pair, who had breathed their vows upon the matrimonial altar for life.

AN INDEFINITE ARTICLE.

Hark! ding-dong-bell!—twelve o'clock and a storm without—'tis at such an hour as this that a wizzard might conjure up a *ghost*,—would to mercy we could make it any way available in raising ourselves a little *spirits*. Bah! what a horrid thing pure water is on a cold stomach! particularly when a body is trying to throw a little of the devil into an item or two. We wonder what the Temperance Society would say to a man, if he could prove to their satisfaction that there was the making of *Irish Whiskey* in *Graham Bread*. Nay, sir, no jeering if you please—you know your friend, Hamlet, says, there are more wonders in the world, than was ever dreamt of in your philosophy, and trust me if a man only knew the right way to go about it, he could distill himself a very comfortable cordial from a Graham loaf—What sir? sceptical still! then I suppose you are one of those self-willed, incredulous, crusty old fellows, who would dispute the fact of a man's having drawn a quart of sallad oil *out* of a cobbler's lap stone.

It is very singular what little news one hears from Europe now-a-days: particularly as it was reported by the last accounts, that the rail road between Sandy Hook and Liverpool had been just opened for travellers—probably the government has ordered all late arrivals to be locked up in the Custom House Store, till the duty on the dimension of a man's nose, as well as the texture of his coat, be agreed on. Query—Are the pictures of Adam and Eve (as has been reported) to be returned to the cells, until some revenue question touching them can be arranged? If so, the latter expulsion will be unkinder than the first, for in the original instance, they had the whole world for a hiding place, while in the present they will have the mortification of being hid from the whole world.

How very convenient Aladdin must have found his lamp on occasions! more especially when change was scarce: but for all that it was far less potent than a certain *train* oil commodity in our own neighborhood, for while the former had to be taken up in the hand and polished into subservience by and for one person only: the latter, of its own accord takes every man in the vicinity by the *nose*, and serves them all alike.

We wish the government would either prohibit the use of umbrellas altogether or confine it to men *above* six foot, at all events in *public*. What a melancholy thing it is to see a host of little fellows popping about the streets of a dark wet day, and, with the utmost *non-chalance* possible, driving the caps of their *marquees* into the faces of any ladies or gentlemen, who are unfortunate enough to be a little higher in the world than themselves. Coming up Wall-street the other day, during a snow storm, we ensconced ourselves very snugly in the rear of a huge Patagonian fellow, who was luckily steering in the same direction, and proud in our security kept trudging away, the fleakers blowing like pigeon's feathers, over, and along side of us, but ourselves sailing through the middle in a dead calm. We passed the Post office in due order—crossed William street without accident, and were rejoicing in our safe delivery when—O! most horrible to relate, all of a sudden we found ourselves tumbling head over heels into a *snow* bank, and worse chance, Mr Moonscraper rolling like a Puncheon o' Rum on top of us. On looking into the business afterwards, it appeared that a certain gentleman of the Jockey breed was tripping it along under the shade of a green cotton tent, the upper extremity of which made a very unwarrantable intrusion into the mouth of the burley seven footed gentleman, and sent two of his most serviceable nut-crackers, to find fresh quarters in his stomach.—The Brobdinagdian expressed his astonishment at this, (to say the least of it) very unmannerly conduct, by placing his heels where his head should be, that is somewhere on a parallel with Trinity steeple, and so of course we were obliged to make the most we could of our somerset in the snow bank.

It's an old saying, "that sleep is the type of death," which, we suppose means that a man is most peaceable when he loses the use of his tongue. Now this we can prove to be a notorious lie, for here is a fellow sitting at our elbow, who, when up and *doing*, does nothing and says nothing at all, and now, forsooth, when he's as fast asleep as a defunct newspaper, he keeps sneezing and kicking and snoring away at the very top of his voice, to the tune the Dutchman's cow died of.—Hip—hip—hip—hang it, what a thick nodule the thief has! Here I have been wearing the skin of my knuckles on the crown of it these five minutes, and still he is singing away as stout as ever. No doubt this part of his premises is unoccupied, let's see if we can make him hear by knocking at his toes—so: so. I thought I'd do it at last—an iron boot heel is a very convenient article on occasions—hark how he grumbles—"what's that—help!—oh!—what's that." Nothing at all sir, only that we would be exceedingly obliged to you, if you'll have the goodness to chastise your nose, for it has taken advantage of your slumbers, and been scolding you this half hour—all still again. Hark! the clock strikes one. Here we have been wasting an hour, and a sheet of paper, and so lest any more evil should come of it, we leave you to your rest. Adieu.

We find the subjoined "item" in the Vermont Patriot and State Gazette, published at Montpelier, the capital, by Geo. W. Hill and Hugh Moore, two clever fellows of the "right sort."

Ladies beware!—A lady by the name of Newton, in Durham, England, lately dislocated her jaw in a fit of yawning. It is stated, however, that her tongue performs its duties as well as usual. N. B.—This is the first "Item" we have been guilty of perpetrating for some time. What d'ye think of it, Messrs. Editors of the N. Y. Traveller?

Think? Why, that if you wrote *Moore* for a "Family Journal," we should like it better. *Hugh!* Can't you for a moment, quit bedevilling the Antis and Nationals, and give us something characteristic of the "Spirit of the Times?" The *Patriot* puns of *Gen. Washington's* day, or *Vermont* items from classic *Montpelier*, are not less esteemed by wealthy "Travellers," enjoying "Life in New York," though many a *Hill* divides them from the *capital* in the *State Gazette*.

☞ Several communications are on file—and will in due time receive *all* the attention they may seem to merit.

A LEADEN-HEADED HUSBAND.

A young lady in Richmond, having been only *two* days married, quarrelled with her husband about the *color* of his *hair*, averring, that if some precaution was not immediately taken, it would inevitably turn gray, and moreover that she herself would prepare a preventive. The gentleman, *poor soul*, as any other gentleman in the *same situation* would have been forced to do, submitted; and madam, having prepared her receipt, brought it to the bed-side, and poured it RIGHT into his left *ear*. when lo! and behold! the gentleman gave a leap like a harlequin, and a roar like a bull, for he just discovered, and in the very *nick* of time too, that his astonished *auditor* had been qualifying a beverage of liquid lead.

Why the lady administered such a dose, is the query. Her friends say, she is a little *light* in the head, which is the only reason they can assign for the ambition she manifested, to make her husband a *little heavy* in the stomach. Just for the sake of fun, we will take the liberty of suggesting another. Who knows but the gentleman has proved himself rather *shrewd* on occasions—a quality which many ladies think very dispensable in the *family* way; and that madam, having discovered the evil in time, and fearing that it might be somewhat inconvenient hereafter, took this *a la* Hamlet system of procuring a *leaden-headed husband*.

The Richmond papers say, that a divorce has been applied for. This may have the effect of making the gentleman a *singular* character, but it will prove nothing extraordinary in his situation; for he is not the first husband, by many, who have had reason to find fault with the peculiar properties of their ladies *metal*.

A correspondent of the Moral Daily Advertiser, says that "*eating and drinking* as other folks do, is the *rock most men split on!*" We would to mercy, the gentleman would show us some method of steering our bark clear of this antiquated mass of fatality. We are certain the information would be received very favorably, in general, but especially by *editors*. Not eat and drink! as others do!—what can the fellow mean? Can he have discovered any other medium than the mouth by which to convey the "gastric juice" into his stomach—or no: perhaps he has found out the way of living Camelion fashion: and if so, we wish him luck of it, for we have tried the same method ourselves on occasions, and always found it would not do! at least our stomachs manifested a very carnivorous disposition at the time, and sooth to say, exhibited symptoms of profound joy, when it accidently discovered itself in the neighborhood of a *beef steak*.

The same sapient moralizer is of opinion that *honest* men are as scarce as ghosts, and are never sent upon earth but for some special arduous and self-denying work. No doubt the poor gentleman feels his own deficiencies in this respect, and is laboring to prove for self satisfaction, that his being a rogue is the doings of destiny, as there was nothing very special, arduous or self-denying left for him to perform, or indeed in his nature to accomplish.

Again Mr. *Shallowpate* observes, that the "man who acts like his neighbors, is nothing better than a monkey and a parrot." Why, what an impious thief this must be. Even Buffon allows us to be at the head of the link; and here we are placed right between two of the most unamiable animals in creation; but no doubt we may also trace this to a native feeling, for the numscull must be little better than an ape to conceive such an idea, and even worse than a parrot to express it.

We would not have honored the very silly paragraph to which we allude, by a thought, let alone a notice, were it not to hold up to contempt one of a host of ignorant, impotent and self-important scribblers, who have lately undertaken to become the mentors of the community.

EXCELLENT ARGUMENT.

Philosophers have discovered, and, of course, we must take it for granted, that matter, like eternity, cannot be bounded; or, in other words, that it is an eternity in itself, alike incapable of end or beginning. As thus, that the smallest particle conceivable, is made up of incalculable myriads of smaller particles, each particle in that myriad being in itself a myriad, and so on for ever. Some of them are contending, that what people call a moat or an atom, in a sunbeam, is capable of containing—nay, absolutely contains, a habitable world, as vast in its proportions, to the beings who people it, as ours to us. It has also been observed, that the more minute the living object, the more brief the period of its existence; so, that if the tiniest observable ranks of the animalculæ live but three or four hours, which we believe is about the time naturalists assign them, the period of the lives of things infinitely smaller, must be infinitely shorter. Now, if all this be true, which we will not dare dispute, as the investigation has been the labor of *reason*; is it not equally—nay, more natural to suppose, that there are beings in the universe of the opposite extreme—creatures so large, that our world to them is no more than the world in the mote of a sun-beam to us; and whose period of existence is in accordance with their magnitude. Such a theory being allowed, which is at all events based on philosophical principles, it will require no great stretch of the imagination to suppose that our world, and all its attendant worlds, our armies, and our navies—our mountains, and our oceans, our quacks, lawyers, players, poets, editors—hope, ambition—every thing—are all, at the present moment, located in the eyelash of a mite, which has been regaling himself for a few hours on a piece of musty cheese at the bottom of a school-boy's pocket.

MECHANICAL INDUSTRY.

The press on which our paper is printed does perhaps more work than any other in the world. It is owned by Messrs. Burnett & Smith, the enterprising publishers of the "New York Weekly Messenger and Young Men's Advocate." It is in constant motion night and day, under the direction of Mr. *Wm. F. Short*, a most experienced printer.

There are at the present time printed on this press one daily newspaper—thirteen weekly, including the "Messenger and Advocate," and two semi-monthly sheets—making a weekly average of SIXTY FOUR THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED SHEETS—or 129,000 impressions. This total of weekly labor, allowing the press to be in motion 20 hours on each working day and night, gives ONE THOUSAND AND SEVENTY FIVE impressions to the hour. The newspapers that bear the impress of this mechanical servant to the cause of literature—if each number of the several papers is read by *ten persons*, which is in itself a very low estimate,—are read weekly by 645,000 persons—making about one twentieth part of the population of the United States. The press was made by the lamented Robert Hoe, Esq. of this city.

☞ The gentleman denominated in a late number of this paper, "Quack Doctor," having promised amendment, we withdraw the disclosure intended. But regret to say, that we have another "rod in pickle," for the keeper of a certain public house *up* town.

Literary Notices.

Sayings and Doings at the Tremont House, in the year 1832, extracted from the Note Book of Costard Sly, Solicitor and Short Hand Writer of London, and edited by Dr. Zachariah Philemon Vangrifter, 2 vols. Boston, Allen & Ticknor.

In the introduction, Mr *Sly* informs the reader that he is an Englishman, and relates several love affairs; and some other difficulties which induced him to depart for this country. On his arrival he takes up his quarters at the Tremont House where he keeps a journal of all he sees and hears. A variety of characters said to be real, are introduced under fictitious names, among whom are Englishmen, Americans, Frenchmen, etc., the most perfect harmony and good feeling existing among them.

Compliment the English nation, and they reciprocate the feeling in like manner. The stories told possess considerable interest, particularly the one entitled "the last dollar."

The Columbary and complete Pigeon Fancier, or modern Treatise on Domestic Pigeons. New York: Wm. Stodart.

This useful little manual embraces the natural history of Pigeons—description and management of all their various species, diseases and remedies, and instructions for stocking and managing a pigeon house. It is from the London edition, somewhat improved by Mr. H. Bradenbah, of this city, and is embellished with several portraits of the most valuable pigeons, drawn from life. To our sporting friends and all who rear the pigeon, this manual we should think invaluable. We have space only for a brief notice of the stock Dove or wood-Pigeon.

THE STOCK-DOVE, OR WOOD-PIGEON.

From this species, all the beautiful varieties of the tame pigeon derive their origin, and have the English name of Stock-Dove, it being the stock or stem of the other domestic kinds. This bird is of a deep bluish ash color; the breast dashed with a fine changeable green and purple; the sides of the neck with shining copper color: the wings are marked with two black bars, one on the quill feathers, and the other on the covers. The back is white, and the tail is barred near the end with black. It is larger than the common pigeon: but the shape of the body is the same, nor is the color much different. The changes in their feathers are occasioned by different lights. They are more glossy, and sometimes appear purple, sometimes green.

"A Yankee among the Nullifiers: an auto-Biograpy, by Elnathan Elmwood, Esq. New-York; William Stodart, 1833, 12 mo. 152 pp.

This is the title of a book designed no doubt as an offset to the "*memoirs of a Nullifier*," and is altogether quite an amusing little work; all who read and were amused by "the other side," will be agreeably so with this. Elnathan Elmwood Esq. is we presume no other than the facetious Dr. Greene.

We refer those who feel desirous of testing the qualities of the volume to our first page where they will find a very fair sample.

Roman Antiquities and Ancient Mythology. This is a compilation by Mr Dillaway, principal of the Public Latin School, Boston. The *Education Reporter* thus notices the work—"the want of a cheap volume, embracing a succinct account of ancient customs, together with a view of classical mythology, has long been felt. Mr. Dillaway's book seems to have been prepared with a special reference to the wants of those who are just entered upon a classical career; he has concentrated the most valuable and interesting particulars relating to Roman Antiquity; together with as full an account of heathen mythology, as is generally needed in our highest seminaries. It comprises in a volume of convenient size and price, all the valuable information which is generally sought in the larger and more expensive works of Adams and Tooke."

SCRIBES OF GOTHAM.

Those who are desirous of giving notoriety to a scurrilous, rhyming, *would be* satirist, will do well to possess themselves of this work.

The author is anonymous, or worse than anonymous; for he assumes the cognomen Trollope. If the outpourings of his spleen were qualified by one particle of wit, or even metrical felicity, we would excuse those who attempt to give importance to it as a satire calculated to affect the judgment of the community. It is a production that no one can peruse with any feeling of gratification, unless his spirit be demoniac, or that he has a pique against some of the respectable gentlemen who are there so scurvily handled. Were we not afraid of exciting too much curiosity, and thus give importance—not to insignificant but Billingsgate slander—we would descant to the length of a column.

We can well imagine the effect produced by Byron in his English Bards, and can imagine the effect produced by Snelling in his "Truth, a gift for Scribblers"; which whatever be its demerits, has certainly the advantage of very harmonious metre; but the only effect which the silly doggrelist of the Scribes of Gotham can produce is, contempt from the men whom he essays to abuse, and wonder from the unconcerned reader, if any person unconcerned will ever attempt its perusal, that any man in these enlightened days, who had intellect sufficient to acquire the art of writing at all, would have prostituted it in the composition of such miserable trash as this.

The Scribbler, if we read aright, intends us a compliment—if so we are sorry for it, for we hold it rather a disgrace to be eulogised by a pitiful fellow who would seek out the private foibles of any man, "to weave them with a tale."

As a specimen of the transcendent skill of this *self-constituted* Censor—of him who throws his snow flakes debarred the privilege of even a glass-house, we subjoin the following:

A *Traveller* now demands our ready rhymes,
Who mars the very "*Spirit of the Times*,"
And gathers fruits and flowers to amuse,
Rendering his *journal* fit for *family* use.
And truly when we look upon this page,
This record of the follies of the age,
We may not blame its course, but frankly own
'Tis suited to the country and the town.*

We conclude by saying that

Oh heavens! that such companions thou'dst unfold,
And put in every honest hand a whip
To lash the rascal *naked* through the world.

* *Frances Ton*

An Item.—The first day of March was ushered in with a noble snow storm, and no prospect of abatement. We opine, that should it continue a week longer it would be as *high* as the *highest* of us—viz—*Six feet two inches*.

GIVING THE BAG.

The editor of the New York Gazette relates a good joke in his last paper. A few evenings since a female domestic, who was sent out on an errand, was "picked up" in Broadway by a genteel young fellow, who asked her if he should have the pleasure of seeing her home? to which she replied evasively; and then said, as he was polite enough to see her home, she would thank him to carry her bundle for her; to which he politely consented. The pair moved up Broadway to the corner of Walker street, when suddenly the lady disappeared, leaving the gentleman with the bundle in his hands, following after her, to it seemed he was too much astonished to follow her. The bundle contained four new-born *kittens* which the girl had been sent out to lose in the street, in preference to drowning them!

TWO QUAKERS.

A man convicted of murder at the Admiralty session is likely to escape hanging, in consequence of a legal objection to the jury, one of whom belonged to the Society of Friends, and was not sworn according to law. The gaoler told the prisoner this objection; when he replied, "It was very *friendly* of him, seeing that we were both *quakers*."

A RARE JOKE.

"Is the meat on your plate sufficiently *rare*, Sir," asked Boniface of a gentleman who had seated himself at rather a *lean* table. "Quite too *rare*, Sir, I assure you, for I have been eating dry bones for the last ten minutes," replied the vexed traveller.

PAUPERISM IN NEW-YORK.

The number of paupers supported or partially relieved in New York during the past year, was 31,694, and the whole expense was $267,767 80. This statement, however, does not include the counties of Albany, Cayuga, Schenectady and Warren. Of the number above mentioned, 22,909 were supported in the city of New-York, at an expense of $98,223 06.

For the New York Traveller, Times and Journal.

TO LAURA.

IMITATION OF HORACE—BOOK I. ODE V.

"Quis Multa gracilis te puer in rosa."

Laura! what youth with passion warm
Now madly gazes on thy form,
And hails thee with caresses?
Who now adores those locks of gold,
And thinks thee not of mortal mould
Whilst paying his addresses?

Alas! how soon shall he deplore,
When these fair features swell no more,
And jealous cares environ,
Thy perfidy which caused his fall;
For locks of gold can sure enthrall,
As well as locks of iron.

Fond youth! you think her kind and true;
Alas! these thoughts will prove to you
But insubstantial bubbles;
From dimpled cheeks no smiles I crave,
Farewell, I know that passion's wave
Oft proves a sea of troubles. H.

A case was tried last week in our court (says the Easton Whig) the subject matter of controversy in which was, whether the defendants were liable for the value of certain clover seed, in the chaff, taken by the plaintiff to their clover mill, which they had not cleaned,—alledging that it was brought in so bad a state that it could not be cleaned. Three counsels were concerned in it, and the amount claimed was about $80. While the case was progressing, one of our gentlemen of the law who was not concerned in the case, wrote the following jeu d'esprit, which occasioned no little merriment.

In such a case, three lawyers fee'd,
May well make people laugh—
The lawyers take the clover seed,
The clients take the chaff.

ETYMOLOGY.

We picked up the following singular etymology the other day, from an old paper. The word "news" is not derived as many suppose, from the adjective new, but from a practice that obtained in newspapers of an early date, of prefixing to the title the expressive initials of the four cardinal points, thus:—

N
E W
S

meaning that their intelligence was derived from "all quarters of the globe." This must be allowed to be, at least, an ingenious etymology.—*Ohio*.

An English lady in Paris is said to have invited one of her countrymen to accompany her to see 'the *Diarrhea* on the *Boulevards*;' and her friend excused himself on the plea of having 'a *Diorama in his bowels*.'

In the committee on the factory bill, the following sensible question was put to a witness named Peter Smart, the overseer of a factory at Dundee: Question—'When do your girls marry?'—Answer—'*Whenever they can meet with men*.'

"How would you like a living in Ireland?" asked Lord L. of a clerical supplicant; "they are scarce, but there is a vacancy in the county of Cork." "So I perceive, my lord," replied the reverend gentleman, laying down the newspaper. "I have just read a paragraph headed 'Another Protestant clergyman shot;' *livings are scarce*, but I confess I should not like the *next presentation* of a Whiteboy *musket*."—*Age*.

Sporting Varieties.

SPORTING IN INDIANA.

We have just received the following communication from an esteemed friend and correspondent, in Indiana, who promises to forward us some further account of his sporting reminiscences. Our columns are ever open, and we shall be pleased to hear from him still more frequently. [His request shall be attended to, and despatched by mail forthwith. We have also to acknowledge the receipt of the "subscriptions."—Are much obliged.—Ed.]

Logansport, Indiana, Jan. 1833.

Gentlemen,—During the month of December, Mr. Simons living in Cass Co. Ia., captured a rare 'varmint,' as follows:—A slight snow having fallen the day previous on the following morning, the boys of Mr. S. took out the dogs for a "*Coon Hunt*," but before they had proceeded far, they discovered in a ravine, the carcase of a deer which appeared to have been but a short time killed, and was mangled, though little of the flesh had been eaten. The first idea was that "*a Painter had been there*," but on following up the track, they found that this was not the case as the impression of the foot was too large, and there was no trail in the snow such as is made by the Panther's tail, as it sweeps behind when stealing from thicket to thicket in search of his prey.

The curs soon put an end to their musings, by a clamorous bark up a lofty walnut tree, in the upper branches of which was seen the countenance of an animal in which not a single familiar feature could be recognized; so it was deemed that the most prudent course to be pursued in regard to the stranger, was, to apprize the *old man* of his situation. On arriving at the spot a shot from his rifle was sufficient to loosen the foot hold of the beast, who fell but caught again, but at last came to the ground in the midst of the dogs, who gave him a most unceremonious greeting; but he was *game*, and although badly wounded, entirely able to help himself, for throwing himself on his back he tore to pieces one of the best dogs, and would soon have, as the old man said, "*hodiacously* used up" the remaining three, had he not ended the fray with his tomahawk. The animal was found on examination to be a Lynx of the largest size ever seen by the oldest traders here, and what is somewhat singular, it is one of the species less seen for many years in this region of country, as far as I can ascertain, by either Indian or white man. The length of the animal was four feet ten inches from the nose to the end of the tail; its color a dirty ash, varied by occasional spots of brown; its ears were long, and surmounted by beautiful tufts of black hairs an inch and a half in length. The feet were the most remarkable from the great length and thickness of the toes and claws.

I think that in the spring I will be able to send you some *fishing doings* worthy your columns, as the Wabash on which I live is probably more abundant in fine fish than any river in the state, and I am not the least of their enemies. T.

"A word in your ear."

☞ We have on file some capital things for next week, in addition to full accounts of the Races at the South, which we are in hopes to receive in season for our next paper.

☞ Mr Nickerson's first number of his *Sporting Chronicle* is, we presume, "deuced cute," only we "hain't seen no nothing of no such thing, no where." "Perhaps" he couldn't do a more "cute thing" than to *tote* one along.

☞ We are daily expecting the fulfilment of a promise, made some time since, to forward us an account of Deer Hunting in Kentucky, by L. R. Has he forgotten it?

☞ By the way, the new *Sporting Magazine* is [illegible], for delivery. "It's nation fine," and the plates "is at all natur."

☞ Friend K. of Cambd. Va. has not sent us any thing for some time, *except subscribers and money*. Where is *that are* "Possum Hunt?" Although the "Camp Meeting Affair" was a devilish good thing, we had rather it was with the same pink ribbon, that holds together the letters to [illegible], Esq.

CATCHING A TARTAR.

The following very singular event occurred in the town of Madison, in this county, about three weeks since. Mr. Benjamin Smith had a place on his farm where he baited foxes for the purpose of shooting them. One morning, soon after day break, he started for the place for this purpose, when on reaching his covert or bough house he discovered a large animal near the fox bait. He took it at first for a large dog belonging to one of his neighbors, but a shift of position by the animal satisfied him at once that it was not a dog but an enormous black wolf: whereupon he discharged his gun at him, which was loaded with large shot. Immediately the wolf fell with his legs under him and appeared as if dead, which Mr. Smith supposed to be the case, and laying down his gun advanced towards him. When he had approached within ten or fifteen feet of him the wolf rose and sprang upon him, seizing him by the leg, near his ancle—Immediately a sort of "rough and tumble" struggle commenced, each striving to get the other under, the wolf all the while continuing his gripe upon Mr. Smith's leg. At length Mr. S. succeeded in throwing the wolf upon his side and holding him in this position with one hand and his knee, he got out his jack knife, which he fortunately had with him, and plunged it into the throat of his ferocious assailant, who continued his hold on Mr. Smith's leg, biting and growling, until he bled to death. Mr. S. received but very little injury in the conflict, his thick boot protected his leg from the teeth of the wolf, who was only able just to scratch the skin a little. The wolf was full grown and very large, measuring nearly five feet from snout to tail.—*Somerset (Me.) Journal*.

For the New York Traveller, Times and Journal.

TOM QUICK.

Tom Quick lived on the Sullivan hills,
By Delaware's rolling tide,
O'er laurel streams, and hemlock rills,
Away from the world and all its ills,
He hunted far and wide.

Silvery river meandering
Cochecton's balmy hollow,
Where Callikoon waves their tribute bring—
The turtle dove, thrush, and blue jay sing,
There Tom the game would follow.

On mountain's crest, in month July,
Ran a panther to the edge
Of a craggy steep that towers high;
Tom battled the beast till it did die,
And threw him o'er the ledge.

Hero of many a wond'rous tale,
Full of his devilish cunning!
Tom never flinched or turned pale,
Following on the Indian's trail,
Shooting as he was running.

Once he saved his neck, by a good hit,
From the Indian scalping knives;
Said Tom I've got a tree to split,
Put in your fingers and tear the slit;
When it closed he took their lives.

Once Tom crept into a hollow oak;
Down the tree came Bruin;
He seized his tail and off it broke,
Tho' it nearly prov'd his ruin.

Undaunted, Tom seized his curly hair;
The bear crept out the tree;
For he picked his ribs till they were *spare*,
And when he came out he killed the bear,
For no young hunter was he.

O'er rift and breakers he knew the way,
With his rifle a smooth bore,
He loved to skirt each silvery bay,
Many a night in the snow would lay,
To shoot Indians along shore.

For Tom was a rather bold and true,
He hated the black-foot race;
They had cut his old father in two;
His courage and pluck were the true blue,
And he vowed to kill the race.

He had drove all from the hunting ground,
Except an old fellow, *Canope*,
And four of his brave warrior band,
Whom Tom had often fought hand to hand,
Till they were forced to elope.

Tom had a couple of trusty dogs,
His old parent's dying boon,
Who guarded his home of maple logs,
Adown by the Callikoon.

Flanko and *Blanko*, of old Tom Quick,
Were taught to scent the foe;
Could any panther or wild bear lick,
And never were known to cut stick,
From tomahawk, knife, or bow.

With these lived Tom and a daughter fair
As the fawn she loved to chase;
For the brightest curls of nut-brown hair,
Fell over *Omena's* face.

No girl of the hills was half so sweet,
As Omen, the wild wood maid,
With her furskin dress, and sandled feet;
A rose of the forest glade.

It chanced old Tom to the wind gap
Had gone to catch the beaver,
And never dream'd he of any mishap,
Tho' soon as he fixed his steady trap,
He thought 'twas wrong to leave her.

Away he pull'd with *oar*, as fast
As the lightning's vivid beam;
Rocks, rifts, and eddies, they were soon past,
Tho' he had to pull up stream.

When Tom came to Cochecton's vale,
He spied his lovely daughter
In an Indian's arm all bleeding pale,
The rifle ball is flew like iron hail,
For old Canope had caught her.

Tom dodged and fired till they ran
Like snakes around each cliff;
But his aim was true, and one by one,
He popped them into the rift.

The last of the Indians fell that day;
Tom he died soon after;
Flanko and Blanko howl'd o'er the bay,
With fair Omen their wend away,
And still do live as stories say,
Such the tale of the rafter.
F. L. WADDELL.

A FOX HUNTER IS A JUMBLE OF PARADOXES.

He sets forth clean though he comes out of a kennel, and returns home dirty. He cares not for cards, yet strives to be always with the pack. He loves fencing, but without carte or tierce; and delights in a steeple chace, though he does not follow the church. He is anything but a rogue, yet is fond of a certain suit and reveres Scarlet. He keeps a running account with Horse, Dog, Fox, and Co., but objects to a clerk. As to cards, in choosing a pack he prefers Hunt's. In theatricals, he favors Miss Somerville, because her name-sake wrote the Chase, though he never read it. He is no great dancer, though he is fond of casting off twenty couple; and no great painter, though he draws covers, and seeks for a brush. He is no musician, and yet is fond of five barrs. He despises doctors, yet follows a course of bark. He professes to love his country, but is continually crossing it. He is fond of strong ale and beer, but dislikes any peal. He is good-tempered, yet so far a Tartar as to prefer a saddle of horse to a saddle of mutton. He is somewhat tough and boorish himself, but insists on good breeding in horses and dogs. He professes the Church Catechism, and countenances heathen dogmas, by naming his hounds after Jupiter, Juno, Mars, and Diana. He cares not for carrots, but he doats on a good scent. He says his wife is a shrew, but objects to destroying a vixen. In politics he inclines to Pit, and runs after Fox. He is no milksop, but he loves to tally. He protects poultry, and preserves foxes. He follows but one business, and yet has many pursuits. He pretends to be knowing but a dog leads him by the nose. He is an honest fellow that needs be, yet his neck is oftener in danger than a thief's. He swears he can clear any thing, but is overcome by a fog; he esteems himself prosperous, and is always going to the dogs. He delights in the Hunter's Stake, but takes care not to stake his hunter. He praises discretion, but would rather let the cat out of the bag than the fox. To conclude, he runs as long as he can, and then goes to earth; and his heir is in at his death. But his heir does not stand in his shoes, for he never wore any thing but boots.

ENGLISH SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

We are indebted to the industrious Editor of The Emigrant for several articles of interesting intelligence, which will be read with interest.

THE CHASE.

On Monday, Jan. 7th, the crack pack of hounds belonging to R. Lewis, Esq., afforded excellent sport to a field of about forty horsemen. A fox having been brought there from Howard Hill, near the town, was turned off in a lawn before the house, and the due law having been given, the hounds were laid on, and away they went at a slapping pace to Pantbowan covert; [illegible] there and passed on to Grange, belonging to — Graylhurst, Esq.; from thence by the church of Llangattock; Away down to Porthyre Hills, when he swam the river Monnow, which being very high at the time impeded the course of the horsemen; but having crossed at the Tump Bridge, they again came up with the hounds at the Buckholt Wood; reynard then being very hard pressed, proceeded at a rapid pace close to Welsh Newton House, and on to Dewarr, where being "quite at home," he wished his pursuers good morning, and sought safety in the rocks. The distance run was nearly eighteen miles, which was done in a little more than two hours. It was almost impossible that the fox could have chosen a more trying line of country, as it is extremely hilly, with several thick coverts and very awkward dingles. About ten gentlemen were in at the close of the hunt, the rest, we presume remained behind to admire the beauties of the country.

LORD KELBURN'S HOUNDS.

On Saturday, last Jan. 12, Lord Kelburne's hounds started a large dog fox, in the plantations near Lee House, from whence he made off full speed for Blackhill, closely pursued by the hounds, crossing the Clyde in his way. Being disappointed in finding cover there, he immediately turned his head for Braxfield wood, a distance of more than two miles, with the best of the dogs in close pursuit. In this part of the run, it was necessary for him to recross the river, which he did in grand style, entering the wood at the bottom of the Cullietudlem, up which he ran, with two hounds pressing hard upon him. Near the top of Gullie, he skirted off through the Shoemakers Park, until he came to the road which leads to Lanark. Finding himself now completely nonplussed, and being quite bewildered and exhausted, he entered at the head of Wellgate, and took down Balantyne's Wynd, where, being again scared, he attempted to leap a wall, which proved too much for him, and there falling back, he became an easy prey to the two gallant hounds. Had he succeeded in this attempt, he might have regained Braxfield Wood, but he could not have saved himself from his fierce pursuers.

FOX HUNTING.

We have this week to record the presentation of a silver cup to Richard Postlethwaite, Esq. of Broughton, for—tell it not at Melton Mowbray, and whisper it not in the North Riding of Yorkshire—for actually destroying all the foxes in an extensive district on the borders of Cumberland and Lancashire. However ungrateful it may sound to the ears of Sportsmen, Mr Postlethwaite's exploit has been in the highest degree beneficial to the farmers in that rocky district. About twelve months ago the neighborhood was over-run with those ravenous animals, and the complaints of their devastations were daily and numerous. They devoured the lambs, strangled the poultry, and actually worried the rams;—a pack of wolves in the olden time would hardly have been more destructive. Mr. Postlethwaite's blood was at length roused, and he opened the campaign against these traitors in good earnest. He collected a few hounds, and though small ones, he had soon good reason to be satisfied that they were neither deficient in strength or spirit. Candour obliges us to add that Mr P. was not particularly nice in observing the laws of the chase; for considering that in war all stratagems are lawful, he made no scruple of shooting or knocking the enemy on the head whenever he could by such means accomplish his object. The upshot of this was, that in less than eight months he destroyed principally with the hounds no less than *twenty-nine* foxes, and the neighboring farmers, grateful for the deliverance, determined to present him with some lasting memorial of their gratitude.

THE ALBRIGHTON HOUNDS.

The Albrighton country is very narrow, commencing near Cannock, in the neighborhood of Mr. Littleton's and Lord Anglesey's, and stretching into Worcestershire, on the Stourbridge side; these points may be said to bound its length. Those denoting its width may be called Wolverhampton town and Newport. Mr. Walter Gifford's experience with hounds prior to his taking this country had been confined to the hunting of his father's harriers, but as a good rider over a country, he has been distinguished from his earliest years, and had the benefit of some experience in Warwickshire during his visits there.

The subscription to the Albrighton hounds being hounds being on rather a limited scale, admits of no unnecessary display, but a huntsman of the name of Beardshaw, and two whips *decently* mounted, always appear in the field. The former, who hunted Mr. Shaw's pack, is a civil, painstaking man.

What is termed "the field" is not numerous with the Albrighton hounds, seldom exceeding fifteen or twenty red coats, and perhaps a score of different shades, not excluding *black*. It is hard to say who is the best man at any game in these days of celebrity, but it may be doubted whether any country can produce a more scientific sportsman than Mr. Smith Badger. Among the principal attendants on the Albrighton hounds are the following:—Mr. Holyoake (father of the renowned Leicestershire flyer); Colonel Horton, an excellent sportsman, and always in a good place; Messrs. Horden, Wrottesley, and Pigot; the two Messrs. Lytons, of Wellington; Mr. St. John Charlton; Mr. John Aston, an old and zealous sportsman; Mr. Boycott; Mr. Evans, of Wolverhampton, renowned for the condition of his horses, and consequently for the good prices he has received for them; Mr. Bosford, of Deckenhall; Mr. Gatacre, of Gatacre; Mr. Charles Whitmore, a zealous sportsman; Sir Thomas Boughey, the best mounted man in the country; Messrs. Jasper, Bedford, Jones, and Wright, good men over a country; Mr. Slaney, M. P. for Shrewsbury, and his brother, occasional attendants on these hounds; the former hunts chiefly with the Shropshire hounds, and the latter residing in London, but now and then making his appearance on a good one; Mr. Smith, of Badger, never missing a day; Mr. Charles Gifford, brother to the master of the pack, a likely boy in the field; *cum multis aliis*—[illegible] to mention.—*New Sporting Magazine*.

Foot Race on Knutsford Course.—A match came off on Wednesday, Jan. 9, before a goodly muster of those that are at "all in the ring," with a fair sprinkling of "Corinthians." The ground was Knutsford race course; the distance one mile—the stakes 50 sovereigns aside; and the performers Metcalf, the Yorkshire phenomenon, and a nonpareil from Hatporley, dubbed "Dicky Misfortune." The laurel of victory having so often crowned the efforts of the Yorkshireman, he was induced to give away thirty yards at the start; which combined with superior condition, and the chance that all might not be on "the square," made Dickey the favorite, six to four being the price. At going off the nonpareil rattled away, but not a winning race—When about half a mile from home he pulled up his antagonist, which *rose* appeared to give spirit to the Yorkshireman's friends. It proved, however, to be a "delusive hope," for Dickey soon afterwards cut his company, and it was the *misfortune* of the losers to see him proclaimed the best man by 70 yards. If this was true workmanship then, indeed, is Metcalf's "occupation gone." The mile was done in five minutes.

WOOLLEN MANUFACTURE.

A report which has been made for the House of Representatives in Pennsylvania, by the committee on Agriculture, states the capital vested in woolen manufactories in the United States at $40,000,000. It estimates the capital directly vested in the growth and manufacture of wool, at $145,000,000.

The tonnage of New Bedford District amounts to 70,104 tons. Whole number of ships and barks, 180. Increase of tonnage in 1832, 5645 tons. Produce of the Whale Fishery in the same District in 1832; 38,885 bbls. Sperm Oil; 80,772 bbls. Whale Oil; 781,705 lbs. Whale Bone.

Miscellanies.

DITTY OF THE GRAHAMITE.

By McDonald Clarke.

"Dash down yon cup of Samian wine."
Lord Byron.

The Grahamite—the Grahamite,
Disciple of a purer Power,
Beneath thy frame shall Memory write,
Triumph—that sinks not with the hour,
But calmly through the war of life
Looks down on all its sin and strife.

With pond'rous paunch and puling eye,
Let the low worshippers of Sense,
The unwearied tables of six feet high,
Bawl out for all that Art invents,
And on Time's ledger have each leaf
Sheet'd with that fat word—*roast beef*.

Have Landlords chair out in a huff,
Their profits quite pursued to the bones,
Whilst the huge gluttons stuff and stuff,
Till Reason faints, and Fancy groans,
Yet look as if they wanted more,
But ere it comes, are—all a snore.

Let them doze off their smoky hour,
Through which no light but the cock's glows,
And when nought's left them to devour,
Sneak to unhonored repose;
But no—the ghosts of ducks and geese,
Quack o'er their graves, to scare its peace.

But thine—a holier fate is thine,
Simplicity's reflecting child,
Thy years will glide serene less divine
Than those which Eden's angels smiled,
And they who keep Heaven's holiest book,
Oft on thy name will love to look.

A crust of bread, a cup of milk,
Perhaps a drink of thin moonlight,
Make thy flesh plump, and smooth as silk,
Thy spirits delicate and bright;
And woman never tempts so much,
As when her charms are nursed by such.

But thine is Nature's hardest strife—
The stern struggle with Desire,
When all the vicious soul is—life,
And all the vicious body—fire;
When Feeling kindles through our dust,
Lighting there every ravenous lust.

Yet thou canst hold each appetite,
Though guilty Beauty, blushing, sighs
—When danger may be out of sight—
With warm white limbs, and languid eyes,
And—but Shame seeks the curtain's fold—
Some things are too sweet to be told.

"CHARCOAL!"

A few years since a person in Boston was applied to by a vender of charcoal to purchase some of his commodity. Being an inveterate wag he resolved to play a trick on one of his neighbors, and accordingly told the knight of the rueful visage that he would take two bushels of his coal.

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A trader in this town advertises "Gentlemen's Bosoms." If he will sell Gentlemen's *Hearts*, the ladies will patronise him.—Perchance the bosoms are *false*—*hearts* certainly are, at least so say the women.—*Lowell Compend*.

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Miss Kemble's Bianca was almost faultless in reading and acting. We never saw her to more advantage, if we may except her Julia in the Hunchback. Many consider her Bianca superior even to her Julia, and possibly with justice, though we cannot coincide in their opinion, as we believe Julia to be her *chef d' œuvre*. Her Belvidera is certainly second to this character, while her Lady Macbeth is immeasurably removed from a comparison. Julia and Bianca are not very dissimilar, or at least, require the same chaste and beautiful acting; they are both replete with ebulitions of deep and ardent feeling, and require that peculiar extension of one's being, than which no one is more gifted in the portrayal than our young authoress herself.

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"Though never read he Ovid's Art of Love."

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The Grumio of Placide was a capital performance—the real Sancho Panza of the inimitable Cervantes. To our mind, he was the very image of that valiant and blanket-tossed man-at-arms to the renowned Don Quixotte of wind-mill memory,—bearing, as he does, the same relation to the wife-taming Petruchio of Verona, as did Sancho, his love-making prototype, to that victorious humbug, the Knight of La Mancha.

The stammering Tailor found a most comical representative in Fisher; he is the best "Billy Button" we wot of, and afforded the highest gratification by his drolleries.

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Mr. Woodworth's "*Cannibals or the Massacre Islands*," among other interesting pieces, is nightly offered for the amusement of admiring auditors. We understand that through the liberality of the manager the name of Capt. Morrell will be put up for a benefit. We have no doubt, he will receive, as he deserves, a bumper.

RICHMOND HILL THEATRE.

None of our critics have been able to travel *up* to this establishment. Our witty manager Barnes will relinquish his interest in the concern, at the expiration of his present lease, when it will, we are told, be converted into an Amphitheatre for Equestrian sports and amusements. "Alas! poor Yorick."

MADEMOISELLE CELESTE.

We insert as a theatrical curiosity the following calculations relative to the performance of this justly celebrated melo-dramatic actress:—Mademoiselle Celeste has performed in one year, *the French Spy* 400 times; the *Wizard Skiff* 150 times; *the Dumb Brigand* 100 times; and acted in fifteen other pieces all written expressly for her! She has danced in them this year 600 dances; fought 626 combats; changed her dresses 1500 times; has performed in eight different theatres in London, on several occasions at two on the same evening, and on one occasion at three different theatres on the same evening; has had thirty benefits, all good; performed at twenty-eight theatres in England; three in Ireland and three in Scotland; and for the year 1832 has received £3120 for her services. During her late engagement at Liverpool, upwards of 3000 persons were unable to gain admittance to the theatre. In America she performed in all the theatres, and travelled more than 10,000 miles. In Boston, the seats were sold by auction in the Exchange.—This popular young lady is now in her 21st year, is a native of Paris, and was educated at the Grand Opera.—*Liverpool paper*.

A very learned and erudite article appeared in the last number of the Foreign Quarterly Review, on the German origin of the Latin Language, written by Mr. John Kemble, son of Chas. Kemble, Esq. and brother of Miss Fanny Kemble. He is represented as a young gentleman of great promise, and intimately acquainted with the German literature, in which country he has long resided.

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NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

Miscellanies.

DITTY OF THE GRAHAMITE.

By Mr. Donald Clarke.

"Dash down yon cup of Samian wine."
Lord Byron.

The Grahamite—the Grahamite,
Disciple of a purer Power,
Beneath thy name shall Memory write,
Through time that sinks not with the hour,
But calmly through the war of life
Looks down on all its sin and strife.

With pond'rous paunch and paling eye,
Let the low worshippers of Sense,
The unweaned babes of six feet high,
Bawl out for all that Art invents,
And on Time's ledger have each leaf
Slobber'd with that fat word—roast beef.

Have landlords clear out in a huff,
Their profits quite pocked to the bones,
Whilst the huge gluttons stuff and stuff,
Till Reason faints, and Fancy groans,
Yet look as if they wanted more,
But ere it comes, are—all a snore.

Let them doze off their smoky hour,
Through which no light but—the cook's glows,
And when nought's left them to devour,
Sneak to unhonoured repose;
But no—the ghosts of ducks and geese,
Quack o'er their grave, to scare its peace.

But thine—a loftier fate is thine,
Simplicity's reflecting child,
Thy years will glide scarce less divine
Than those when Eden's angels smiled,
And they who keep Heaven's holiest book,
Oft on thy name will love to look.

A crust of bread, a cup of milk,
Perhaps a drink of thin moonlight,
Make thy flesh plump and smooth as silk,
Thy spirits delicate and bright:
And woman never tempts so much,
As when her charms are nursed by such.

But thine is Nature's hardest strife—
The silent struggle with Desire,
When all the virgin soul is—life,
And all the vicious body—fire;
When Feeling kindles through our dust,
Lighting there every ravenous lust.

Yet thou canst baffle each appetite,
Though guilty Beauty, blushing, sighs
—When danger may be out of sight—
With warm white limbs, and languid eyes,
And—but Shame seeks the curtain's fold—
Some things are too sweet to be told.

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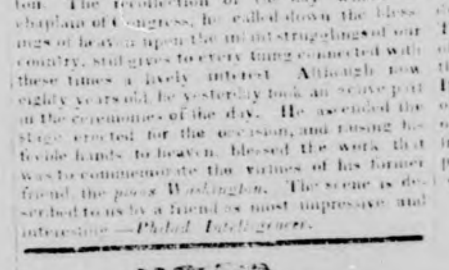

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A RARITY.

The head and spare rib of a moose deer, shot on the White Mountains, near Crawford's, was exposed for sale lately at South Market street, Albany. The animal weighed nearly five hundred pounds! The head alone weighed 48 lbs. The owner, or agent, asked the enormous price of 25 cents per pound for the carcase, alleging that he was offered that much in Portsmouth! It is a pity he did not sell him there. The flesh of the moose is far from delicate. The only part of the animal coveted by epicures is the *mouffle*, from which a rich and very luxurious soup is prepared.—*Boston Trans.*

Married,

Here the girls and here the widow
Always cast their earliest glance,
With a smiling face, consider
If they, too, won't stand a chance
To make some clever fellow double
In bliss, and often too in—trouble.

On the 24th ult. Mr. Edward Brooks and Elizabeth Nellis.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. G. Coles, Mr. Samuel Heiston, of this city, and Miss Eliza Nelson, of Brooklyn.

On Tuesday evening, 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. March, H. Thos. Lee, M. D. and Catharine E. Tyler.

On the 23d ult. by the Rev. G. Bancher, Mr. Osborn Sherwood and Miss Susan Odell, both of Yonkers, N. Y.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. N. J. Marselis, Andrew Stoats and Miss Mary Hill.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Henry Chase, Mr. John D. Cocks and Miss Eliza Jane, daughter of M. D. Higgins, all of this city.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. J. Collard, Mr. William Crane and Miss Sarah, daughter of Jacob Tremper, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Thos. Macauley, Mr. Edwin C. Read and Miss Catharine L. Fay, both of this city.

In Parsonsfield, Me. Rev. Adam Wilson, editor of Zions Advocate, of Portland, to Miss Sally H. Richer.

At Wethersfield, Vt. on the 14th inst. Mr. D. Everett Wheeler, of this city, and Elizabeth B., daughter of William Jarvis, of Vermont.

Died,

On Monday afternoon, after a short illness, Mrs. Jamison, wife of M. Jamison.

On Monday 18th inst. Mrs. Mary, wife of Joshua Carhart, in the 35th year of her age.

On Monday morning, after a short illness, Mr. Peter Kunn, aged 42 years.

On Monday morning, after a long illness, Richard Davis Stewart, aged 25 years.

CITY SALOON, FANCY DRESS BALL.—J. W. TRUST announces

To those who trip it as they go,
On the light fantastic toe,

That he will give his next inimitable characteristic Fancy Dress Ball, at his Saloon, Marble Buildings, opposite St. Paul's, on Thursday, the 7th inst. J. W. T.'s friends and patrons may anticipate as usual, a brilliant display of characteristic dresses, with a fund of whim and drollery. Dancing continued to a late hour. In the course of the evening, Alfred Trust, pupil of H. J. Trust, will execute a brilliant solo on the Harp.

Dresses of every variety may be had on hire, of Mr. Taylor, 422 Broadway, with Tickets, $1, to admit two ladies and one gentleman; and at the Refectory of the Saloon. J. W. Trust would suggest to his friends to make early application for Tickets as the number is limited. Mch 2

NEW LINE OF MAIL COACHES.

From Lowell, Mass. to Springfield, Mass. to run in a Line with the Springfield, Hartford & N. Haven steamboats for New York, and will leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through Tyngsford, Dunstable, Pepperell, Lunenburg, Fitchburg, Westminster, Templeton, Petersham, Dana, Greenwich, Enfield, Belchertown, Granby, Chickopee Village, and arrives at Springfield same days, at 8 o'clock P. M. and in New York on the morning of the 3d day.

RETURNING,

Leaves Springfield, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through the above mentioned towns, and arrives in Lowell, at 8 o'clock same day.

Fare from Lowell to Springfield, $4 50.
N. B. MOSELY, *Agent.*
March 2

EAST RIVER MANSION HOUSE, corner of Water street and James Slip, by Mr. ROWELL.

FRANCIS AGER, BROWN JUG TAVERN, an old established English House, 538 Pearl, near Elm street, New York.

LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY, No. 44 Chatham street, New York.—DEL VECCHIO respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues manufacturing Looking Glasses and Picture Frames wholesale, retail, and for exportation, and he warrants the articles that he manufactures of a superior quality. His terms will be found liberal.

N. B. Old Looking Glasses newly silvered and old frames regilt. Mch 2

EAST RIVER MANSION HOUSE.

Corner of James Slip and Water street.

H. ROWELL, from the Theatre Retreat, Bowery, having taken the above establishment and laid in a stock of the choicest wines and spirits the markets afford, begs leave to assure his friends and the public that it will be his constant study to every means in his power to merit a continuance of that patronage and support he has so liberally experienced since his commencement in this city.

☞ All the daily papers of the city taken in. Mch 2

J. BURDELL, Dentist, 302 Broadway, corner of Duane street, entrance in Duane street.

WILLIAM HACKETT, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 16 Broad street.

TO LET.

The upper part of a genteel and very convenient house in Roosevelt street, between Chatham and Madison street. The premises consist of 5 rooms and a kitchen, &c. Rent, to a good tenant with a small family, $225. Apply to

T. BUSSING,
70 1-2 William street.

Feb 16

FOREIGN and American Snuff Store.—Fine Havana Cigars, Cavendish Tobacco, Cigar Cases, Sugar Tubes, Snuff Boxes, Foreign Pipes, Smoking Tobacco, &c. &c. always on sale at Mrs. G. NEWCOMBE'S, 227 1-2 Broadway, between Reed and Duane streets.

THE EMIGRANT.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, containing a general, complete and comprehensive view of all the local and domestic intelligence of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales; together with a compendium of the political and Parliamentary news of Great Britain—Sporting Intelligence—Bankruptcies—Marriages—Deaths, &c. &c. This paper being free from party spirit and political violence, and containing such a mass of news which is interesting to all, is admirably adapted for persons from the old country. It is published every Wednesday at the low price of *Three Dollars* per annum, payable in advance, at the Office of the Albion, No 76 Cedar street, New York.

*** As the *Emigrant* has an extensive circulation among persons from the old country, it is an excellent paper for land and other advertisements having reference to them. The charges for advertising are very moderate. Feb 23

VOSE'S NEW ASTRONOMY.—A Compendium of Astronomy, intended to simplify and illustrate the principle of the Science, and give a concise view of the motions and aspects of the Great Heavenly Luminaries, with eight plates, and questions at the close of the chapters and sections, intended to aid the teacher, and not to prevent his own—the questions inserted are important in reviews. Adapted to the use of common schools, as well as higher seminaries. By John Vose, A. M., author of a larger work on Astronomy.

Extracts from the Preface.

"Every enlightened citizen and well wisher to the rising generation, must perceive that the march of improvement requires that the arts and sciences emphatically termed *liberal*, should be introduced into our common schools. Here a large proportion of the community complete their education.

"Among the sciences, Astronomy, most happily adapted to enlarge and elevate the mind, must hold a distinguished place when its importance, as the foundation of other arts and sciences, and the grandeur of the objects brought into view are considered, it may be wondered that it has not been more generally introduced. In the following compendium of astronomy, it has been the aim of the author to render the principles of the science so simple, that they may be easily understood, not only by the scholar who spends a few weeks at the academy, but by him whose time and views do not carry him beyond the common school."

This day published by CARTER HENDEE & CO., School Book Publishers, Boston, and for sale by the principal Booksellers in New York. Feb 23

NEW LOOKING GLASS PORTRAIT, AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY.—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken a store 568 Pearl street, four doors from Broadway, where he intends to carry on the Burnish and Oil Gilding, such as framing portraits, paintings, prints, miniatures, index to table work and pictures of all descriptions. New frames made for looking glass plates. Old frames regilt and cleaned. Carved and plain wood and metal gilt in all kinds, gilt in the best manner and on reasonable terms. The smallest favors gratefully received and promptly attended to.

Ship Gilding particularly attended to.
dec 15 JOSEPH CABOT, 568 Pearl-st.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.

Fare $2 and found.

The splendid Steamboat PRESIDENT, Capt. Seth Bunker, will leave Jay? This Afternoon, 16th February, at 5 o'clock.

Feb 16 1t

CABOT, Looking Glass, Portrait and Picture Frames, No. 568 Pearl street, five doors from Broadway. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine the patterns. Feb 16

For useful things of any sort
That is possible to be bought,
The above store there resort.

CIRCULAR CIRCULARUM PROBONO PUBLICO, No. 295 Bowery.—E. S. LOWERRE is located at No. 295 Bowery, and has for sale an ample assortment of various articles of Fancy Hardware and Haberdashery, consisting of all things useful, ornamental and ornamental, at wholesale or retail, and cheap for cash, credit or barter. Feb 16

FISHING TACKLE.—A. DUSBURY & SON, No. 77 William street, corner of Liberty, are selling off their stock of Fishing tackle at reduced prices. Feb 16 3t

FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE AT BELLEVILLE, New Jersey.—The system of instruction pursued at this Seminary, embraces a thorough course of English and Classical reading, with the different branches of the sciences, requisite to the attainment of a liberal and finished education.

While the most rigid attention will be devoted to the inculcation of correct habits, both mental and personal, it will also be the earnest aim of the Principals, both by precept and example, to promote in their pupils the knowledge and practice of their duties, moral, social, and religious.

It is believed that few places are better adapted for a respectable boarding school, than the village of Belleville. Situated on the banks of the Passaic, about 8 miles from the city of New York, containing a number of families of the first respectability, and possessing three places of worship, of the Episcopal, Reformed Dutch, and Methodist denominations, it combines the several advantages of public worship, social intercourse of a high character, and a situation uncommonly picturesque and salubrious.

JOHN P. LATHROP, } Principals.
MARIA M. LATHROP, }

REFERENCES.

In New York—Rt. Rev. Benjamin T. Onderdonk, D. D.; Rev. Jona. M. Wainwright, D. D.; Rev. Henry Anthon, D. D.; Nathaniel F. Moore, L. L. D. Professor of Languages in Columbia College; Philip Hone, Esq.; Stephen Cambreleng, Esq.

In Belleville—Rev. Gustavus Abeel; Anthony Rutgers, Esq.; James L. Morris, Esq.; S. L. Ward, M. D.; Lt. George C. Whistler, U. S. Engineers.

TERMS.

Board and Tuition in the English branches, $45, per quarter; Latin and Greek Languages, each $5, do; Drawing, Painting, and the different kinds of fancy Needlework, each $5, do; Use of Pianoforte, $5, do; French Language, Music, and Dancing, at the prices charged by the teachers of those branches, respectively. Each scholar will provide her own bed and bedding.

Day Scholars.—English branches, full course, $10; Languages, and ornamental branches, same as above; Fuel for the season, $2. 12 weeks constitute a quarter, and no deduction will be made, except for protracted sickness.

There will be a vacation of 4 weeks in the month of August; and should any pupil remain at the Institute during that time, an additional charge of $2 50 per week, will be made.

No pupil will be permitted to leave, without at least 6 weeks notice. Payment, in all cases, must be made in advance. Feb 16

WORKS OF LORD BYRON, IN VERSE AND PROSE.—GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, has this day published the Works of Lord Byron, in Verse and Prose, including his Letters, Journal, etc. with a sketch of his Life. The poetical works of Lord Byron have been published in a variety of forms, but at no time, or in any country, has a uniform edition of his Prose and Poetical Works been attempted before the present. The edition now publishing in London, by Murray, contains so much of Byron's Prose Writing as is included in the Life by Moore. In the American edition there is a great number of the Letters of Byron not in the English copy, including letters to his mother. There is also in this edition a large collection of Poems not in any previous American one; many blanks are filled up, and copious explanatory notes added, which will be found of essential service to the reader. The present, therefore, is emphatically the *first* complete edition of the Poetical and Prose Works of Lord Byron. Feb 9

LITHOGRAPHY.

BISBEE, Artist in Lithography, has resumed the practice of his profession at No. 96 Canal street; having engaged the assistance of several of the first Artists in Europe in the different departments of the Lithographic Art, he is now prepared to execute every description of Lithographic Drawing, Writing, and Printing, in a style of excellence equal to the best imported specimens of the art, or of the finest copper-plate engravings, and on terms as favorable as any establishment in the U. States.

Publishers of Works on Medicine, Anatomy, Botany, Natural History, Chemistry, will be guaranteed an unlimited number of equal impressions, from each drawing, at less than half the expense of any other method of producing them.

Portraits drawn on stone from life, or copied from Paintings, Prints or Drawings, with any number of impressions—Plans, Historical and Fancy subjects, Landscapes, Views, Vignettes, Maps, Music, Titles, Address and Visiting Cards, Commercial and Miscellaneous Blanks, Fac Similes, &c. Feb 9

MATCH FIGURES.—Just received at the New York Pearl store, 167 Broadway, a splendid assortment of Match Figures, together with a quantity of Picture Alphabets, a new article for Children. Also a lot of plain Pearl slides, wholesale and retail. Feb 9

LECOUNT & HAMMOND, Map, Chart, and Topographical Engravers, No. 4 Wall street.

T. R. WHITNEY, Engraver, Copper Plate Printer and Printer in Gold, No. 11 Madison street.

PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS.

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Benjamin's *Practical House Carpenter*, being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodised and arranged in such a simple and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of 'The American Builder's Companion,' and 'the Rudiments of Architecture.' Wholesale orders should be addressed to R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20 Cornhill, Boston. e15

JUST Published, by WAITT & DOW, the GRAMMATICAL INSTRUCTER: containing an exposition of all the essential Rules of English Grammar, with their variations carefully arranged under their respective Parts of Speech—the whole interspersed with a variety of familiar and entertaining illustrations, well adapted to impart a thorough and critical knowledge of the science. By Samuel B. Emmons.

"A Knowledge of grammar is the foundation of all literature. Without this knowledge, opportunities for writing and speaking are only occasions for men to display their unfitness to write and to speak." For sale at the book stores in New York. dec 15.

HISTORY OF THE U. STATES, IN FRENCH.

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.—with questions for the examination of Pupils on the sense of the text in the English language—by C. O. Barbaroux. The History of the United States is selected from a series of French publications of a similar character, and prepared for the use of Schools in this country. The editor has added a set of questions for reviewing the lessons after translating it to the class, as these refer to the sense and cannot be answered without a correct understanding of the French Text, it is believed that they will render the work a most desirable class book in all our Schools where the French language is studied. This day published by

CARTER, HENDEE & CO.
Boston, and for sale at the Bookstores in New York.

JUST published, by LINCOLN & EDMANDS, Boston. Blake's First Book in Astronomy. The following is an extract of a letter from H. Barrett, Esq. the author of the Treatise on the Encke Comet, which excites so much interest the present year. Mr Barrett is considered one of the most scientific astronomers in this country. "I believe I am entitled to the praise of being first to introduce your 'First Book in Astronomy' into the schools in this country. I have been anxiously watching the press for years, to find something on this subject adapted to primary instruction as a school book, that should combine enough of the attractions of the science to give it interest, and at the same time, so much of its exact and physical elements as to give it a suitable degree of scientific accuracy. I have a dozen different works purporting to bear something of this character, but am not entirely satisfied with any of them. About a month since, I found your 'First Lessons' in Hartford, brought home a copy and examined it, and immediately sent back and purchased all that were at that place. To tell the truth, I had commenced and progressed some chapters in a similar work myself; for my own experience, as a humble teacher and admirer of the science, enables me to say, that something, other and better than what we had, was greatly wanted. I rejoice, therefore, in the appearance of your little book, and am of opinion, that with such trifling improvements as a revision may suggest, it will leave too little time unoccupied to tempt forward a competitor in the same field." For sale by D. Felt, Collins & Hannay, N. & J. White, and J. Lockwood, New York. o9.

[illegible]

From Tacitus's street to Wall street

ROSWELL [illegible] the public, who having [illegible] celebrated [illegible] "Tom Thumb," [illegible] Bourbon, Virginia, Alfred [illegible] [illegible] The horse [illegible] the Proprietor [illegible] the Horses [illegible] New York [illegible]

N. B. Some [illegible] by the hundreds [illegible] the present Proprietor [illegible] Tickets which [illegible] Proprietor [illegible] expense greater than the undertaking under any circumstances would warrant.

New York, January 26, 1833. Jan 26

FISHING AND FOWLING TACKLE STORE, wholesale and retail by CHARLES S. TAYLOR, No. 112, Maiden lane, near Broadway, N. York, Gut, grass, hair, silk and hemp lines; Jackson's, ash, hazel and Bamboo Rods, either salt or fresh water, snick, for fly and other fishing; single and compound Reels, of superior quality; Trout and Nets; Fishing Baskets; Artificial Baits, of all kinds; Fish Hooks of every description; Swivels, brass and steel; Swivel Leads; Bait Needles; Disgorgers; Bait Boxes, & Floats, of all sizes. Also, single and double barrelled Guns and Pistols, of various qualities; shot belts, single and double; Powder and Copper Flasks; Game Nets, Cleaning Rods, Wad cutters, Nipple-wrenches and Turnscrews; Dog Whips and Calls; Dog Collars of all sizes; Drinking Cups; Pocket Knives; Sportsmen's Apparatus, consisting of Knife, Fork, Spoon and Cork Screw; Powder of the best quality, shot all sizes and Slugs; Swords, Epaulets and Plumes. Also, a variety of Articles in the Hardware & Cutlery line. dec 15

DR. DE GOURGUE'S PATENT SPECIFIC.

THIS medicine has been used with great success as thousands can testify. In all rheumatic affections whether acute or chronic, its decided superiority by affording almost immediate relief has been successfully tested. For the following complaints it will be found very efficacious, viz. Quinsy or sore throat, Hives in children, Pain in the back and Sciatica, Bruises and Sprains, Chapped hands, Loss of consciousness, Fresh wounds, Burns and Scalds, Headache, Toothache, Debility of the system. Prevents the eye from turning black if immediately applied, is excellent for washing the teeth and gums, &c. &c. The specific has been administered with surprising success, in cases of flatulency, pain in the stomach, bowels, dysentery, &c.

The most inveterate Piles has been thoroughly cured by it. A Fistula, which in most cases proves fatal, yielded to the specific. The above medicine is held in such high estimation by many families that they are unwilling to be without it a moment.

Prepared and sold until further notice, only at the south east corner of the Bowery and 8th street, 2 corner above Vauxhall Garden.

The extensive demand manifested for the genuine De Gourgue's Specific, has induced several to endeavor to deceive the public by persuading them to purchase a counterfeit medicine. No person except the proprietor in the city of New York is authorised to vend De Gourgue's Specific, and it can be obtained at no other place than the above, where it is prepared, and which may be known by the sign over the door. Each bottle is accompanied with printed directions, sealed with the initials D. G. on the cork, NONE OTHER IS GENUINE. Retail price 50 cents per bottle; wholesale $4 50 per dozen.

Directions—Shake the bottle and apply the Specific with friction to the afflicted parts. In cases rub well the small of the back. For Hives in children apply it freely to the chest. For Convulsions by rubbing the back and stomach, its effects are almost instantaneous. For the Headache apply it to the back of the neck and soles of the feet. For chilblains or frosted feet, rub them twice a day, or oftener. From 20 drops to a tea-spoon full may be taken inwardly, mixed with water.

A selection of certificates from numerous respectable individuals is annexed, to give the public some idea of the value of the above medicine.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," and the most beneficial result has been the consequence. For the last twenty years I have been afflicted with the rheumatism, and suffered to that degree, that I never went without a cane or a strengthening plaster. By bathing with the Specific the pain is removed. I can walk without a cane and have no occasion for a strengthening plaster; the great relief I have obtained, I attribute under providence to the Specific. It gives me great satisfaction, therefore, to recommend it to my fellow citizens.

(Signed) THOMAS CRUMDWELL, 369 Bowery.
New York, 24 February, 1832.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," to my entire satisfaction, and I do not hesitate to give my unqualified approbation in favor of the same. By the use of less than one oz. in three weeks time, my hand, which was badly torn to pieces with the loss of one finger, by the accidental discharge of a gun, was completely healed. I have also known others to use it with like success.

Signed EDWARD CONLEY, Blackwell's Island.
New York, July 3, 1830.

I have been in the habit of using "De Gourgue's Specific" for several years, and do not hesitate to give it the highest recommendation, having used it most plentifully and always found the greatest benefit from it.

Signed JOSEPH GANOUNG, 59 Cannon street.
New York, 12th Dec. 1831.

I certify, that having made use of "De Gourgue's Patent Specific" for myself and family, occasionally for more than two years,—I do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends for the cure of every complaint, and more than are named in the directions accompanying each phial.

WM. D. DISBROW,
New York, Aug. 2, 1830. Bowery, near Fifth st.

I have great satisfaction in recommending "De Gourgue's Patent Specific," considering it a very valuable medicine, having been in the habit of using it for the last three years. In a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which deprived me of the use of my limbs, so much so that I could not put my foot to the floor or raise my arms,—I was induced to try the Specific, and was so much relieved that the next day I was enabled to walk freely, and speedily recovered from the use of one bottle. I have also used it with the greatest efficacy for burns, bruises, wounds, &c in my family.

ELIZA BROOKS,
Jan. 23, 1832. Corner 1st Avenue and 10th st.

I was badly afflicted with a violent and continual pain in my breast, for about one year; the last two or three years it was extremely bad. I had consulted five or six different physicians, and tried various remedies. Every thing, however, failed to give me relief, until I fortunately used "De Gourgue's Specific," which I am happy to state, perfectly cured me in a short time. I keep the medicine constantly in my family, and use it for various purposes, and recommend it highly to all families.

ABRAHAM PARCELLS,
Keeper on Blackwell's Island.
New York 11th August, 1832. dec 23 6m

PROSPECTUS OF PORTER'S FAMILY LIBRARY OF HEALTH.

POPULAR Medicine—Science of Human Life—Prevention and Cure of Disease—to be issued every two months, in volumes of about 150 pages, 12 mo—the first vol to appear in March.

The first volume will be devoted to the interesting subject of eating and drinking—embracing a consideration of the qualities of the different articles in general use, [illegible] the nourishment of man; and such rules and precepts relative to their use and abuse as shall enable the reader to guard against the dangerous effects of excess, without, however, inculcating the necessity, or even propriety of a painful and rigorous abstinence. This subject is confessedly of the last importance to every man, as there are none who may not, in fact none who do not suffer to a greater or less extent, from the infraction of the laws of the human economy in reference to diet; the regulation of which, founded upon sound and enlightened principles, will frequently restore to health, where the skill of the physician has been baffled; while neglect will render the highest medical talent inefficient in its ministrations. How many a fatal relapse is the physician destined every day to behold from a wilful and ignorant indulgence! How often is a malady, in its first stages, easily remediable by regimen alone, rendered incurable by neglect!

Each volume will be devoted to a single disease or subject, and complete in itself.

☞ All communications to be addressed (post paid) to the Editor, No. 29 Nassau street.—Price of each volume 50 cts. F 12

TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

BECK'S CHEMISTRY, price $1 50; Emmons' Mineralogy, price $1 50; Beck's Medical Jurisprudence, price $5; Mayo's Anatomy, price $2—just received and for sale by

SWORDS, STANFORD & CO.
152 Broadway.

Nov 17

HENRY BAILEY, No. 15 Court Street, Boston, has constantly on hand a great variety of Hatters Furs, Trimmings, Buffalo Robes, &c.—also, Ladies and Gentlemen's Gloves of all sizes and colors, at the lowest cash prices. mar 1 1t

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

G. WADE, from London, successor to Joseph Caluss, 112 Wall st. respectfully gives notice that he attends to SHAVING AND HAIR CUTTING, in the neatest style. Wigs, Curls, and Toupees made at the shortest notice and lowest price.

Razors Ground and Honed and put in complete order 1mo

[illegible]

R[illegible] SILKEY [illegible] Boot and Shoe Maker, having removed from Hanover Square to 59 Maiden Lane, [illegible] who [illegible] a full and beautiful assortment of [illegible] Printing, with [illegible] Terms moderate—[illegible]

☞ [illegible] Ladies' Black [illegible] Boots and [illegible] plain and extra [illegible] &c. [illegible] with great care and neatness. [illegible] f 6 2w

VARIETY BREAD STORE,

332 BROADWAY.

PIERCE & LUKE, successors to A. & D. Wood, at 332 Broadway, corner of Leonard street, keep constantly for sale a great variety of bread, composed of about forty different kinds of Crackers, Cakes, Bread and Fancy Biscuits, among which are the following, viz:

Water Crackers,
Butter do
Sugar do
Boston do
do Wafers,
Trenton Boston,
President do
Milk do
Tea do
Pilot Bread,
Water do
Dyspepsia? Rusks,
Tea Rusks.

Composition Cake,
Plum do
Pound do
Sponge do
Jelly? do
Sugar do
Tea Sugar do
Ginger do
Ginger Nuts,
Jumble? Hearts
Seed Cakes,
Fancy do
Lemon do

Graham bread of a superior quality baked every day. d29 3t

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS

FOR BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE, VIA NEW LONDON.

The steamboat GENERAL JACKSON, Capt. D. Havens, will leave the East River steamboat place foot of Beekman street, on Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boat at New London, to convey passengers by the way of Norwich to Providence and Boston. Her regular days of leaving will be from New York on Tuesdays and Fridays; from New London on Mondays and Thursdays. Freight taken at fair prices. For further information inquire of

J. SANTON & CO. 115 South street.
JACOB CORLIES & SONS, 283 Pearl st.

Jan 19

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD STEAMBOAT LINE.

Daily, Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

The steamboat SUPERIOR, Capt. Sanford, and the new steamboat SPLENDID, Capt. Bucher, will on Tuesday the 28th inst. commence a daily line and run as follows:—From the steamboat place, foot of Beekman-street. The Superior will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. The Splendid, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at the same hour. Returning will leave New-Haven on the alternate day at 12 o'clock, noon.

The Superior is well known to the travelling public, and needs no commendation; no pains nor expense have been spared in the construction of the Splendid to render her in every respect a first rate boat. It is expected she will equal the Superior in speed and in other respects it is hoped she will be thought worthy of her name. The Captain and Agent will not be wanting in their exertions to promote the comfort and safety of passengers.

Excellent Post Coaches and horses are always ready on arrival of the Boat at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence, and Boston. n30

HAVANNA SEGAR STORE.

THE subscribers have constantly on hand for sale, a large assortment of first quality Havana Segars, of the most celebrated brands, such as Dosamygos, P Dios, Sylva & Canonio's. The long acquaintance they have in the business, and the facilities they have for purchasing in Havana, one of the firm being in Havana part of the time, will insure to their purchasers a superior article to that obtained at any other establishment. Orders from the principal cities in the United States, will be promptly attended to. One of the partners will leave here for Havana first of March, and would take orders for any article in their line, and execute them at the lowest rates.

J. HENRY & Co.
No. 100 Bowery
mar 1 1f

IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES!!!—204 Washington Street, nearly opposite the Marlboro' Hotel, is the cheapest and best Store in Boston, for repairing every kind of Shell or Horn, or French Combs.

Henry George Arbor continues to cement teeth in plain Combs, for the very low price of *sixpence each*: And to polish for the reduced charge of *six cents* each Comb.

Wrought Combs repaired or polished in a superior style.

Watches, Jewelry and Musical Boxes, cleaned and repaired.

☞ Cash for Shell.

Dec 29.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND LIFE IN NEW YORK.—The proprietors of the New York Traveller having purchased from Mr. James D. Armstrong, the copyright of the above paper, respectfully announce that they will issue it on the accustomed day, conjunctively with the Traveller. The union of the two papers will, it is hoped, afford satisfaction to each. It is the determination of the proprietors to furnish, with zealous industry, a print acceptable to all, without losing sight of the features by which each, thus amalgamated, are characterised. Mr. Porter, the former proprietor of the Spirit of the Times, is engaged, and will render his valuable aid in his peculiar department. Other arrangements have been made which will, it is trusted, tend to place the paper, in its conjoined character, on a footing of unvarying respectability.

HUNT & ADAMS, 20 Nassau st.

N. B. Subscribers and advertisers to the "Spirit of the Times" will please take notice that all dues must be paid to the proprietors of the Traveller, or their authorised agents. d1

E. W. WALGROVE,

Merchant Tailor, No. 6, Wall street,

INFORMS the traveller and his fellow-citizens generally that he has constantly on hand a choice selection of blue, black, and colored Cloths, Kerseymeres and Vestings, which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable and best style of workmanship, or to suit the taste of those who may extend to him their patronage.

Gentlemen travelling in the city can rely on having their orders despatched agreeably to their wishes.

nov 1 1f

POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANNISEED, FOR COUGHS, SHORTNESS OF BREATH, ASTHMAS, &c.

UNDER the immediate patronage of several of the most distinguished Nobility and Gentry of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, Scotland and Ireland, in bottles at 30 and 60 cents each.

This invaluable Medicine has the extraordinary property of immediately relieving coughs, colds, hoarseness, difficulty of breathing, and huskiness in the throat. It operates by dissolving the congealed Phlegm, consequently causing a free expectoration. Those who are troubled with tickling in the throat which deprives them of rest night after night, by the incessant cough which it provokes, will, by taking one dose, find immediate relief, and one bottle in most cases will effect a cure. Numerous cases have come to the Proprietor's knowledge, where young people have been troubled with Coughs, spitting of Blood, and gradual wasting away, with every appearance of going into a decline, who, by taking two or three bottles, have been entirely cured. In Asthmas, chronic coughs, difficulty in breathing, &c. no pen can describe the wonders that have been performed by this invaluable medicine. Many, who for years have been unable to lie down in their beds without a danger of being choked by an accumulation of phlegm (which invariably causes a dreadful cough), others, who with difficulty could be able at all in a recumbent posture, have, by taking one dose of this excellent BALSAM, been enabled to lie down comfortably in their beds. But the testimonials of those who have experienced its wonderful effects will do more to recommend and insure it the support of the public, than any thing the proprietor can say in its favor, and by particular request he has published the following:—

Extract of a letter forwarded by James Fair, Esq. of Anstruther, Roxburghshire, to Mr Renwick, of Jedburg, who forwarded it to Mr Powell.

"Dear Sir, Anstruther, 18th of January, 1830

"You know that I was sceptical with regard to the wonders performed by the administration of Patent Medicines to the numerous complaints of afflicted patients. I have now altered my opinion, at least in so far as to the effect produced on me by two doses of 'Powell's Balsam of Anniseed.' In fact it was quite magical! Having been for some time afflicted and tormented with what is termed a 'stomach cough,' I took one teaspoonful of the bottle sent me, mixed with a wine-glassful of cold water, in the morning, and the same in the evening, on stepping into bed; and although prevented from sleeping the whole of the previous night, I found myself entirely cured, not having even coughed from that time to this, a period of at least a week! had one of the 'Seraphic Choir' descended from Heaven and said, 'be ye whole,' the effect produced could not have been more immediate or effectual.

"You are at liberty to make what use you may think proper of this letter, for its contents are no less true than wonderful."

Prepared and sold by
THOMAS POWELL, Black Friars road, London
And sold only in New York at his Store, 8 Arcade.

A large supply has just been received from London and which can be forwarded in any quantity, to any part of the United States, on a remittance being forwarded per post. jan 12

Amusements.

PEALE'S MUSEUM AND GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS,

BROADWAY, OPPOSITE THE CITY HALL.

VENTRILOQUISM.—Mr. HARRINGTON from Boston, is engaged at the above establishment, and has a wonderful [illegible] years' instruction; his powers of Ventriloquism are very great, and in addition to this, his exhibitions in Legerdemain are truly astonishing; and the Proprietor feels confident that his visitors will have no reason for disappointment. Mr. H. [illegible] that Monday the [illegible] March [illegible] following evenings. On Friday and Saturday evenings of the week, the WALLACE FAMILY will give their pleasing Concerts.

Master NELLIS, who was born without arms, will exhibit during the day and evening his wonderful power in cutting profiles and various devices, using his toes as others do their fingers. He also accompanies the Wallace Family on the Violin. He dances a hornpipe and shoots with a bow and arrow.

The ANACONDA is remarkably docile, and is worthy to be seen, in the usual style of wearing Boas.

This extensive collection is daily increasing, but to enumerate its late additions in an advertisement would be unavailable.

Admittance, as usual, 25 cents—Children half price.

Mch 2

HARP.

H. J. TRUST (pupil of N. C. BOCHSA,) tenders his grateful acknowledgements to his patrons for their support last season, and begs to inform them and the public, that he has now re-commenced giving Lessons on this popular instrument. As a guarantee of his competency as a Teacher, he takes the liberty to direct the attention of families to the names of the following distinguished individuals, to whom he has the honor and permission to refer:—CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton; JOHN M'TAVISH, Esq. of Baltimore; John Delafield, Esq. of New York; Henry Carey, Esq. of do.; James Buchanan, Esq. of do.; D. Lynch, Esq. of do.; N. Prime, Esq. of do.; G. Barclay, Esq. of do. H. J. T. also gives instructions on the Guitar and Piano Forte. Soirees and select parties attended with the Harp, Piano, &c. &c. by the Messrs. TRUSTS. Terms, &c. apply at 52 Howard st. near Broadway. nov 10 6m

SELECT DANCING SCHOOL.

MR. WHALE, Professor of the polite art of Dancing, returns his grateful thanks to his patrons and friends for their very liberal patronage he has been honored with at his Select School, at No. 268 East Broadway, and begs leave to inform them that his second quarter will commence from the present until the first of Feb next.

Mr. W. flatters himself the advantages Pupils derive from a select and private school, is far superior to large public schools.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's private classes attended at their respective residences, and at Mr. W.'s rooms for Waltzing, Mazourka, Quadrilles, and Gallopades. A Soiree once a fortnight for his Pupils and their parents. Jan 19 1m

AMERICAN MUSEUM,

Marble Building, Broadway, opposite St. Paul's Church.

THIS splendid and extensive establishment still continues open for the gratification of the citizen and stranger; it contains the largest collection of curiosities in the United States and is daily increasing by the same unwearied exertions that for upwards of twenty years have been brought to its present immense extent, embracing in Natural History and the arts all that could be procured worthy of exhibition. It now consists of four large saloons, each upwards of one hundred feet in length, the first contains a rare and valuable collection of Birds; the second the largest collection of Animals and Fish in America; the third contains a case with the Sea Lion and other monsters of the great deep, besides an immense collection of shells, minerals, fossils, war implements, &c. of the Feegee, Sandwich and other nations, waxwork and the Egyptian Mummy, 3000 years old; the fourth containing the grand Cosmora, which is now set with 59 views of different parts of the world, and still continues to elicit universal admiration.

Mr. NOOSER, who last year gave entire satisfaction by his musical talents is again engaged. His performance on the clarionet is very fine and is accompanied by his two little boys, whose performance on the violin is truly astonishing.

Admittance 25 cents, children half price.

COAL HOLE TAVERN.

91 *Bowery, New York.*

"If Music be the food of Love, play on,
Give me excess of it."—*Shakspeare.*

THE Proprietor flatters himself that he has merited the encouragement of all those who have honored him with their company, and begs to assure his friends that nothing shall be wanting on his part to deserve a continuance of future support. This establishment is conducted upon a similar plan to the Coal Hole in London, so justly patronised by the celebrated Mr. *Kean*, and the lovers of Harmony may always enjoy a rich treat, Harmonic Societies being held here every Tuesday and Saturday evening, when Amateurs of celebrity in the vocal and instrumental department attend. Jan 19

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.

NO. 107 BOWERY, next door to Albro & Hoyt's Carpet Store—where can be had Furniture of every description; Sacking Bottoms, Awnings, &c. Also, an assortment of ready made Coffins. All of which is for sale on the most reasonable terms, by

JOHN GROTECLASS
dec 1

NEW-YORK PEARL STORE.

JOHN BARTON, agent for the Boston Pearl Manufactory, 167 Broadway, New York, will be happy to receive orders for all kinds of of useful, ornamental, and fancy Mother of Pearl Work, such as Pearl Buckles, Crosses, Earrings, umbrella, parasol, and all kinds of Knife Handles, Pearl Studs, Folders, Butter, Fish and Toast Knives, Ornamental Combs—all kinds of Figures, Heads, &c. &c. &c. wrought in Pearl.

☞ A large assortment, at wholesale and retail always on hand. 6m nov 1

WINTER FASHIONS,

At H. T. STURLEY'S, 255 Broadway, 2 doors from Peale's Museum.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY colored and black Silk Cloaks, made in a superior style and latest patterns. A large assortment of French Calicoes; gentlemen and ladies' Silk, Cotton, Merino, Angola, Lamb's wool and Worsted Hose. Gloves, of every description, and a splendid assortment of Fancy Shawls, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, and a general assortment of every article in French and English fancy goods. Gentlemen's Fancy Stocks, Collars, &c. which will be offered at the lowest prices. nov 10

A CARD.

JAMES McCARTHY MURPHY, from Dublin, Merchant Tailor, 66 Chamber street, two doors from Broadway, begs, most respectfully, to return his most sincere thanks to those gentlemen who have so highly favored him with their orders; and would assure them that it will be his constant study to merit their favor and support, by keeping constantly on hand a well selected stock of the west of England Cloths, Cassimeres, Valencia and Fancy Silks, for the same.

N. B. Those gentlemen who have not tested Mr. M'Murphy's Coats will do well to make a trial of his superior and gentlemanly like Coats.

Feb 2 1m

G. L. SLOAN & CO. COACH AND CARRIAGE MAKERS, No. 58 First street, keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Carriages, Gigs, Sulkys, Waggons and Sleighs, on the most liberal terms. N. B. Coaches, Waggons, Sleighs, &c. repaired in a neat and masterly manner, at short notice, on the most liberal terms. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. dec 8

PATENT SPIRIT LIGHT.—G. MICHELL, Inventor and Manufacturer of the new discovered SPIRIT LAMPS, 124 Division street, N. York, which for brilliancy and economy, far surpasses any other light offered to the public. They burn five hours for two cents, without any attention. The great encouragement they have received, is the best recommendation.

NOTICE of JOHN WILLIAM FAY of application for the exemption of a debtor's person from imprisonment, pursuant to the provisions of the fifth article of the first title of the fifth chapter of the second part of the revised statutes. Notice first published December 12, 1832. Creditors to appear before the Hon. Richard Riker, Recorder of the city of New York, at his office, in the City Hall, of the city of New York, on the 28th day of February next, 1833, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. dec 15

NEW YORK AS IT IS IN 1833, and Citizens Advertising Directory. To be edited by E. Williams, author of the New York Annual Register, & J. DISTURNELL, No. 155 Broadway, between Cortlandt and Liberty street, will receive subscriptions for the above work, which will be published on or before the 1st of May next. Subscribers' names and occupations will be alphabetically arranged in it, published so as to be a ready guide to citizens or strangers to the respective places of business of subscribers of the work. For further particulars see printed prospects. Jan 12 8t

TO PAINTERS AND GILDERS.—Gold and silver leaf, warranted superior quality, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watts st. New York.

N. B. Gold, silver and copper bronzes of different colors and qualities, at lowest price, for cash. Orders will be shipped punctually and free of charges.

dress GEORGE S. WAITE, at the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watts st. N. York. 3t

DR. SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and other cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to those who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by HENRY WHITE, Druggist, General Agent for the United States, corner of Court and Summer street, Boston, and by BENJAMIN VINCENT, No. 412 Grand street, New York. Orders from the country (post paid), will receive immediate attention.

ENGLISH SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

We are indebted to the industrious Editor of The Emigrant for several articles of interesting intelligence, which will be read with interest.

THE CHASE.

On Monday, Jan. 7th, the crack pack of hounds belonging to R. Lewis, Esq. afforded excellent sport to a field of about forty horsemen. A fine fox having been brought there from Doward Hill near the town, was turned off in a lawn before the house, and the due law having been given, the hounds were laid on, and away they went at a slapping pace to Pantlliwan covers; but sly reynard thinking "no place like home," did not tarry there and pushed on the Grange, belonging to — Gravhurst, Esq.; from thence by the church of Llangattock-Avel down to Pettricre Hills, where he swam the river Monnow, which being very high at the time impeded the course of the horsemen; but having crossed at the Tump Bridge, they again came up with the hounds at the Buckholt Wood; reynard then being very much pressed, proceeded at a rapid pace close by Welsh Newton House, and on to Doward, where being "quite at home," he wished his pursuers good morning, and sought safety in the rocks. The distance run was nearly eighteen miles, which was done in a little more than two hours. It was almost impossible that the fox could have chosen a more trying line of country, as it is extremely hilly, with several thick covers and very awkward dingles. About ten gentlemen were in at the close of the hunt, the rest, we presume remained behind to admire the beauties of the country.

LORD KELBURN'S HOUNDS.

On Saturday, last Jan. 12, Lord Kelburne's hounds started a large dog fox, in the plantations near Lee House, from whence he made off full speed for Blackhill, closely pursued by the hounds, crossing the Clyde in his way. Being disappointed in finding cover there, he immediately turned his head for Braxfield wood, a distance of more than two miles, with the best of the dogs in close pursuit. In this part of the run, it was necessary for him to recross the river, which he did in grand style, entering the wood at the bottom of the Cullietudlem, up which he ran, with two hounds pressing hard upon him. Nigh the top of Gullie, he skirted off through the Shoemaker's Park, until he came to the road which leads to Lanark. Finding himself now completely nonplussed, and being quite bewildered and exhausted, he entered at the head of Wellgate, and took down Bolantyne's Wynd, where, being again seared, he attempted to leap a wall, which proved too much for him, and there falling back, he became an easy prey to the two gallant hounds. Had he succeeded in this attempt, he might have regained Braxfield Wood, but he could not have saved himself from his fierce pursuers.

FOX HUNTING.

We have this week to record the presentation of a silver cup to Richard Postlethwaite, Esq. of Broughton, for—tell it not at Melton Mowbray, and whisper it not in the North Riding of Yorkshire—for actually destroying all the foxes in an extensive district on the borders of Cumberland and Lancashire. However ungrateful it may sound to the ears of Sportsmen, Mr Postlethwaite's exploit has been in the highest degree beneficial to the farmers in that rocky district. About twelve months ago the neighborhood was over-run with those ravenous animals, and the complaints of their devastations were daily and numerous. They devoured the lambs, strangled the poultry, and actually worried the rams;—a pack of wolves in the olden time would hardly have been more destructive. Mr. Postlethwaite's blood was at length roused, and he opened the campaign against these traitors in good earnest. He collected a few hounds, and though small ones, he had soon good reason to be satisfied that they were neither deficient in strength or spirit. Candour obliges us to add, that Mr. P. was not particularly nice in observing the laws of the chase; for considering that in war all stratagems are lawful, he made no scruple of shooting or knocking the enemy on the head whenever he could by such means accomplish his object. The upshot of this was, that in less than eight months he destroyed principally with the hounds no less than *twenty-nine* foxes, and the neighboring farmers, grateful for the deliverance, determined to present him with some lasting memorial of their gratitude.

THE ALBRIGHTON HOUNDS.

The Albrighton country is very narrow, commencing near Cannock, in the neighborhood of Mr. Littleton's and Lord Anglesey's, and stretching into Worcestershire, on the Stourbridge side; these points may be said to bound its length. Those denoting its width may be called Wolverhampton town and Newport. Mr. Walter Gifford's experience with hounds prior to his taking this country had been confined to the hunting of his father's harriers, but as a good rider over a country, he has been distinguished from his earliest years, and had the benefit of some experience in Warwickshire during his visits there.

The subscription to the Albrighton hounds being hounds being on rather a limited scale, admits of no unnecessary display, but a huntsman of the name of Beardshaw, and two whips *decently* mounted, always appear in the field. The former, who hunted Mr. Shaw's pack, is a civil, painstaking man.

What is termed "the field" is not numerous with the Albrighton hounds, seldom exceeding fifteen or twenty red coats, and perhaps a score of different shades, not excluding *black*. It is hard to say who is the best man at any game in these days of celebrity, but it may be doubted whether any country can produce a more scientific sportsman than Mr. Smith Badger. Among the principal attendants on the Albrighton hounds are the following:—Mr. Holyoake (father of the renowned Leicestershire flyer; Colonel Horton, an excellent sportsman, and always in a good place; Messrs. Herden, Wrottesley, and Pigot; the two Messrs. Lytons, of Wellington; Mr. St. John Charlton; Mr. John Aston, an old and zealous sportsman; Mr. Boycott; Mr. Evans, of Wolverhampton, renowned for the condition of his horses, and consequently for the good prices he has received for them; Mr. Botfield, of Decker hill; Mr. Gatacre, of Gatacre; Mr. Charles Whitmore, a zealous sportsman; Sir Thomas Boughey, the best mounted man in the country; Messrs. Jasper, Bedford, Jones, and Wright, good men over a country; Mr. Slaney, M. P. for Shrewsbury, and his brother, occasional attendants on these hounds; the former hunting chiefly with the Shropshire hounds, and the latter residing in London, but now and then making his appearance on a good one; Mr. Smith, of Badger, never missing a day; Mr. Charles Gifford, brother to the master of the pack, a likely boy in the field, *cum multis aliis*—too numerous to mention.—*New Sporting Magazine.*

Foot Race on Knutsford Course.—A match came off on Wednesday, Jan. 9, before a goodly muster of those that are at "home in the ring," with a fair sprinkling of "Corinthians." The ground was Knutsford race course; the distance one mile; the coin 50 sovereigns aside; and the performers Metcalf, the Yorkshire phenomenon, and a nonpareil from Hatpurley, dubbed "Dicky Misfortune." The laurel of victory having so often crowned the efforts of the Yorkshireman, he was induced to give away thirty yards at the start; which combined with superior condition, and the chance that all might not be on "the square," made Dickey the favorite; six to four being the price. At going off, the compared rattled away, but not a shilling *bet*.—When about half a mile from home he "pulled to" his antagonist, which *ruse* appeared to give spirit to the Yorkshireman's friends. It proved, however to be a "delusive hope," for Dickey soon afterwards cut his company, and it was the *misfortune* of the losers to see him proclaimed the best man by 70 yards. If this was true workmanship then, indeed, is Metcalf's "occupation gone." The mile was done in five minutes.

WOOLLEN MANUFACTURE.

A report which has been made for the House of Representatives in Pennsylvania by the committee on Agriculture, states the capital vested in woollen manufactories in the United States at $40,000,000. It estimates the capital directly vested in the growth and manufacture of wool, at $140,000,000.

The tonnage of New Bedford District amounts to 79,160 tons. Whole number of ships and barks, 180. Increase of tonnage in 1832, 5645 tons. Produce of the Whale Fishery in the same District in 1832; 38,886 bbls. Sperm Oil; 80,872 bbls. Whale Oil; 781,705 lbs. Whale Bone.

UNITED STATES TRAVELLING & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CARDS.

JOHN DARLEY, Draper and Tailor, corner of Liberty and William streets.

J BARDOTTE'S Gentlemen's Dressing Rooms, 146 Broadway.

L HALBERT, Chaser and Jeweller, No. 144 Fulton street.

MEEKER & CLARK, Cabinet, Chair and Sofa Warehouse, 58 Broad street, New York.

ROBERT N. WHITE, Pocket Book Manufacturer, No. 66 Maiden Lane corner of William street. Pocket Maps of every denomination.

WILLIAM N. THOMAS, Looking Glass Manufacturer, No. 126 Canal street.

A. ELSTON, fashionable Boot Maker, No. 14 Wall street.

BREWSTER'S Hat Store, 307 Broadway, New York. Hats made to any pattern.

GEORGE W. ROLLINS, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 71 Chambers street, corner of Broadway.

HOOD & REEDER, Drapers and Tailors, 69 Fulton street.

SIMEON HAINES, No. 56 Broad street, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet Furniture.

SHERMAN & DUBOIS, Merchant Tailors and Drapers, 102 Broad street, corner of Pearl, New York.

SETH B. SPALDING, Draper and Tailor, No. 9 John street.

W. H. CHAPMAN, Stock and Glove Store, No. 1 Maiden Lane. N. B. French and English Fancy Goods.

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL, Druggists, 110 Broadway. Medicine delivered at any hour of the night.

CARDS of address, Invitation and Profession, designed and engraved by Geo. W. Teubner, 110 Pearl street, opposite Vandewater, New York.

DOWNING'S Oyster establishment, No. 5 Broad street. N. B. Sufficient room to accommodate from forty to sixty persons, in separate apartments from the bar.

JOSEPH SMITH'S wholesale and retail Umbrella and Parasol Manufactory, No. 362 Pearl street, a few doors above Franklin square, New York.

WILLIAM HUTCHINS'S plain and fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 396, Pearl street, between Oak and Madison streets, New York.

J. CAMPBELL, Looking Glass and Picture Framer and Gilder, No. 164 Fulton street, New York. N. B. Old frames repaired.

J. L. CLARK'S Old Established and Truly Lucky Office, 168 Broadway, New York. Bank notes examined and all Lottery information given gratis. Please call at Clark's.

POCKET BOOK MANUFACTORY.—An extensive assortment of Pocket Books for sale wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms, at the Manufactory, No. 50 Fulton street, New York. GEO. M. K. UNDERHILL.

PARSELLS, Manufacturer of very superior Stocks of Silk, Satin, Bombazine, Velvet, &c. &c. 261 Broadway. Parsells would particularly recommend his beautiful article, the Cravat Stock.

BOARD.—One or two Gentlemen can be accommodated with good Board, at 229, Washington-street. 12

BLACKMAN & CROSSINGHAM, successors to John Chapel, No. 70 Fulton street, N. Y. offer for sale Paste and Liquid Blacking in any quantity. Also, a handsome article of black and red Ink. Water proof Black Ball that will preserve the leather and keep the feet dry. Also, Varnish, &c. All goods from their Factory warranted equal to any in the United States.

HEROY & JONES, Watch and Clock Makers, 187 Greenwich street. Clocks, watches, jewelry, gold, silver and plated ware; seals, keys and rings; pins and other goods usually kept in their line, for sale and repair.

ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 2 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and Family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

JOHN MAGUIN, No. 22 Wall street, Importer of Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, Materials and tools for watch makers. J. M. has always on hand a complete assortment of the above articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail on the most accommodating terms. Watches, Clocks, and Musical Boxes carefully repaired.

MR. ARNOLD, Surgeon Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, respectfully informs his friends and the public that his office is at No. 24 Vesey street, near St. Paul's church, where he performs all operations connected with his profession according to the latest and most approved principles.

Deficiencies of the Teeth supplied either with natural or mineral substances as required. Feb 2 2m

CATSUP, a very superior article, manufactured and sold at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, where the best of OYSTERS and other Refreshments are served up to suit the palate of the most fastidious epicure.

Jan19 JOHN A. MERRELL.

TO CHAIR MAKERS.—Gold leaf and bronzes, of suitable colors for chair makers, at the lowest prices, delivered free of charges from the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watts st. New York, by GEORGE S. WAITE. j19

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and German bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price, free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE,

j19 67 Watt st. New York.

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

WANTED.—A Gardner who has been 20 years in the business, which he has a thorough knowledge of, in all its branches, wishes a situation in any part of the Union—he can give the most satisfactory references for good character and capability. Address C. B. (post paid) Museum House, corner Broadway and Anthony streets, next door to the Finish Hotel. Feb2

WAVERLY NOVELS.—Revised Edition,—Woodstock, in 2 vols. with a plate to each, is just published by L. H. PARKER 264 Washington street, where subscribers will please call or send for their books. Price $1 35 to subscribers, for the series. St. Valentine's Day, or the Fair maid of Perth, is in press. Subscriptions received by

CHARLES S. FRANCIS,

Feb2 Under Peale's Museum, Broadway.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, corner of Gold, has this day published a *New Edition of Dr. Johnson's Works*, with an Essay on his Life and Genius, by Arthur Murphy, Esq. in two octavo volumes—being the first complete edition published in this country. It contains twenty-seven publications of Dr. Johnson, not included in any previous American edition—is handsomely printed and bound, and sold at a low price, and may be had of the Booksellers generally. nov 1

JOSEPH C. HART, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery. Clinton Hall, No. 127 Nassau-st. New York. *Reference to the editors of this paper* is offered those who may favor him with their business from abroad. tf

COAL.—SCHUYLKILL LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA COAL, of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by JACOB SOUTHART.

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 38 Nassau st. in the basement, by

nov10 GRIFFIN & THOMAS.

RICHARD AUGUSTUS, 16 William street, has discovered a composition that completely prevents the cracking of leather, and is willing to warrant well made Boots receiving his preparation daily to wear over six months before the upper leather breaks. The gloss it gives is very superior, and entirely supersedes the necessity of blacking.

Richard Augustus would be much pleased to explain more particularly to any gentlemen who will do him the favor to call and try the advantages of the discovery.

THE BOOK OF THE CONSTITUTION. Just published by PETER HILL, 94 Broadway, "The Book of the Constitution."

CONTENTS.—Introduction, containing a brief sketch of the formation of the Confederacy, &c., the Constitution of the United States, with the amendments. Address and Resolution of the Convention which framed the Constitution; a Synopsis of the several State Constitutions; the Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions of 1798 and '99, with Mr Madison's Report; Mr Jefferson's Letter on State Rights, Mr Madison's Letter on his Report of 1799, and Nullification; Address, &c. of the Hartford Convention; South Carolina Ordinance; President's Proclamation; Extracts from Webster's Speech; and other valuable matter. Compiled by Edwin Williams, author of the N. Y. Annual Register, and embellished with a portrait of Washington. Feb 2

GENERAL AGENCY BUSINESS FOR SALE, worthy the attention of any one commanding a capital of from three to four hundred dollars. Address M.H. at this O. Jan 26

Popular Houses.

NIBLO'S HOTEL,
No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR streets, New York.

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, Congress Hall, subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.

The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL, in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr Heiskill of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

CLINTON LUNCH,
Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits, and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 8th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.

nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

REMOVAL.
L. CRUTTENDEN, of Albany,

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends.* N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, and "they are as plenty as blackberries," shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive, &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.

june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany, South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL,
PARK PLACE, Albany,—By W. LANDON,
(Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regular attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y

MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.
To intersect the New Haven Steamboats.

STAGES will leave Wildes's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and in New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steamboats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning, stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock, P. M.; passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Holliston, Milford, Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $5—from Hartford to New York, $1 50.

dec 29 J. BROOKS, Agent.

RAILWAY HOTEL,
CARBONDALE.—Penn.

THIS establishment, having been enlarged and fitted up in a superior manner, is now open for the accommodation of men of business, travellers, and parties of pleasure. The table is furnished with the best of provisions, the bar with the choicest wines, and the reading room with the principal New York, Philadelphia, and other newspapers.—The situation of the village of Carbondale, in the very heart of the mountains, renders it one of the healthiest resorts for invalids and families—the scenery in the vicinity, wild and picturesque, offers the greatest inducement to the admirers of nature, while the extensive coal works of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company (of which this is the seat) the Mines, the Railways, the inclined Planes, by which the coal is conveyed over the mountains, present attractions to every one, as well from the novelty as the magnitude of the undertakings. Every attention will be given to the comfort and accommodation of boarders, and travellers may depend upon the most prompt compliance with their wishes. E. M. TOWNSEND.

TREMONT RESTAURATEUR,
Tudor's Buildings, Court Street, Boston, Mass.

JOHN E. HUNT, takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage during the past season. The experiment of a [illegible] for refreshments on a plan of the Southern cities, he is gratified to state, has been now successfully tried. The rooms and apartments have been now extensively enlarged, a News Room and Supper Room and several additional small rooms have been added, which will enable the proprietor to furnish Suppers, Game, and Wines, to parties, fire-companies and clubs, in best style, at short notice.

J. E. H. feels confident that his improvements will meet with the approbation of the public. His bar will continue to be supplied with the best [illegible] the market, and his wines have been procured from the best stock in the city. [illegible] patronage, the proprietor hopes that it will be continued and increased.

Regular boarders can be received upon reasonable terms. mar 1 tf

EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE,
Corner of South Market and Hamilton Streets, Opposite the Eagle Tavern, Albany.

THE [illegible]

[illegible]

CARD.

A. P. FONDA, [illegible] in the Franklin House, New Haven [illegible] Mr Thurston and himself.

Mrs Fonda solicits her personal friends to continue their patronage to the establishment [illegible]

N. B. All demands due to or from the firm of Thurston & Fonda, will be settled by Henry Thurston.

A. P. FONDA.
nov1 1m HENRY THURSTON.

A. B. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway.

Stages and Steamboats.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
NEW LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA.
MORNING PILOT LINE.
Of U. S. Mail, Troy built safety Coaches.—Through in one day.

The Pilot Line leaves New York every morning at 10 o'clock, and arrives in Philadelphia the same evening, passing through all the principal towns, via Jersey City, Newark, Elizabethtown, Bridgetown, New Brunswick, Kingston, Princeton, Trenton, Bristol, Holmesburg, and Frankford.

The Pilot Line arrives in time to take the Baltimore and Pittsburg Coaches, which leave Philadelphia every morning.

From the care taken in establishing the "PILOT LINE," and the determination on the part of the proprietors that nothing shall be wanting to render the accommodations of the best order, they would respectfully solicit the patronage of a liberal public.

For seats apply to THOMAS WHITFIELD, at the U. S. Mail Coach Office, old No. 1 Cortlandt street, New York, and at the U. S. Mail Coach Office, No. 28 South Third street, Philadelphia.

JAS. REESIDE & CO. Proprietors.

All goods, specie and baggage at the risk of the owners. Jan 12

CITIZEN'S LINE.
BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

STAGES leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 5 o'clock. Stages also leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M., every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 8 o'clock, A. M. The above line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names to go at either of the above named hours. Extra Stages can always be had at the shortest notice.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House, Roger Williams's Hotel, and the Manufacturer's Hotel. In Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Mansion House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston,
JOEL BLAISDELL, Providence,
apr 10 eply Agents.

BOSTON AND PORTLAND.
Stage Company, Office No. 11 Elm Street, Boston.

NEW Line of Stages from Boston to Augusta, Me. through in two days, and fare reduced to $7.

Leaves Boston every morning at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Kennebunk same evening. Leaves Kennebunk next morning and arrives at Hallowell and Augusta same evening. Passes through Haverhill, Exeter, Dover, Kennebunk, Portland, Brunswick, &c. to Augusta. Returns every day in the same order.

ALSO, Stages leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Haverhill, Exeter, Portsmouth, Newmarket, Durham, and Dover. *Returning*—Leaves Dover every Morning, at 7 o'clock, on the same route to Boston. They meet every day at Dover, the Great Falls, Berwick, Kennebunk, Saco, and Portland; on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Sandford, Alfred, Buxton, Gorham, and Portland; also, the Rochester, Wakefield, Fryeburg, and White Mountain; also, the Wolfborough, and Moultonborough Sandwich Stages.

Northern Stages—Leave every morning at 7 o'clock, for Concord, Hanover, Haverhill, Burlington, Montreal, and Quebec,—and return every afternoon.

Accommodation Stages—Leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Andover, Haverhill, Amesbury, and Newburyport, and returns every afternoon.—Also, leave, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. for Reading, Andover, Bradford, and Haverhill,—and return by the same route, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Lowell, Dover, Portsmouth, and Newburyport Stages, Leave each place every morning—meet at Haverhill, and return every afternoon.

Extra Carriages always in readiness. The Company not accountable for Money or Baggage, unless delivered to an authorized agent. *Sundays* always excepted in our Advertisements.

HIRAM PLUMMER, *Agent.*
mar 1 tf

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.
WILDE'S, No. 11 ELM STREET.
BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.

THE public are respectfully informed, that the Mail Stage on the above route will in future, leave the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the western, southern and northern stages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.

CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES
From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.

Leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M., where it connects with all the northern Stages. Returning leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street,—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE
and Burlington Mail Stage.

Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11 Elm Street, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.
mar 1 eply

BLOOMFIELD.—BELLEVILLE—HOBOKEN & NEW YORK DAILY STAGE.

THE *Belleville Stage Company* having established a line of Stages to run between the above villages and the city of New York, beg leave to inform the public, that a Stage will leave Darby's Hotel, Bloomfield, every morning at half past 7 o'clock,—Sundays excepted—leave Belleville at 8 o'clock, and New York every afternoon at 3 o'clock,—Sundays excepted. They have provided themselves with first rate horses and carriages, and a careful driver, and hope, from their efforts to accommodate the public, to receive a liberal share of its patronage. Seats may be taken at Darby's, Bloomfield, and at Randolph's, between Bloomfield and Belleville, and at the Mansion House in Belleville, and at [illegible] Barclay street, N. York. Passengers will be taken up and set down at their residences, if within a reasonable distance of the stage house.

Horses and Carriages to let at the Mansion House, where parties or individuals can be accommodated.

nov 21 A. P. BEEGLE, Agent.

WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,
New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.

THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph T. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City [illegible]

Intersecting Lines. [illegible]

JOSEPH T. ROY,
[illegible]
STOCKTON, STOKES & AVERY,
nov 8 Proprietors.

MERCHANT'S LINE.

TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE
Canal for Freight and Passengers.

THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Boats between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. [illegible]

Albany, june 20 1y PLATT WILLIAMS & CO. Proprietors.

Stages and Steamboats.

FOR NORWICH AND NEW LONDON.

STAGES will leave Wildes' Stage office, No. 11 Elm st. on Sundays at 12 o'clock M. and Wednesdays at 7 o'clock A. M., through Newton, Holliston, Uxbridge, Thompson, Brooklyn, and arrive in Norwich at 1 o'clock P. M. following day, and New London same afternoon, until further notice. Extra Coaches at short notice and on reasonable terms. dec 29

STAGE OFFICE.
Earl's, No. 36, Hanover Street, Boston.

NEW YORK Commercial Mail, via Worcester, Hartford and New Haven. Leaves Boston every day, at 10 P. M.

Mail Pilot for New York every day at 1 P. M. lodge at Worcester, 2d day, Hartford and New Haven.

Albany Mail Stage, via Worcester, Northampton, Pittsfield and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.

Albany Mail Stage, via Springfield, Stockbridge and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.

Steam Boat line, via Hopkinton, Sutton, Dudley, Woodstock, Ashford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 2d day at 12, M., in season for Steam Boats to New York.

Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Marlboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury, to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10, A. M.

Worcester Accommodation via Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Saxonville, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', to Worcester, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock A. M.

Dudley Mail Stage, via Brighton, Newton, Needham, Natick, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', Grafton, Millbury, Sutton, Oxford to Dudley, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock A. M. Extra Coaches furnished at short notice. apr 12 1y

LOWELL AND BOSTON
Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St. Boston.

COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, Sundays excepted, at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 3 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.

apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, Agent.

TREMONT LINE.
BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
FARE TWO DOLLARS.

A NEW and elegant Line of Post Coaches has commenced running between the two cities as follows:—Leaves Boston every morning (except Sundays), at 1-2 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Providence before 12 M., over an hour before the boats leave for New-York. Returning leaves Providence on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston, in less than six hours, from one to two hours before the [illegible] the stages of the old line.

The proprietors of this line, respectfully inform their friends, and all those who may be pleased to favor them with their patronage, that notwithstanding the manoeuvres of the boats have made, and still are making extraordinary efforts to induce all passengers to avoid our line, and run in the Citizens', for reasons best known [illegible], yet we have had and always shall have a stage on the wharf at the boat on its arrival (except Sundays) expressly for the accommodation of those of our friends, who will please not to pay their stage fare on board the boat, assuring them that we shall always live up to our advertisements, any management on board the boats to the contrary notwithstanding.

For seats or further information, apply in Providence at the Tremont Stage Office, Market square, opposite the Franklin Hotel—in Boston, at the City Tavern, Brattle Street, or Washington Coffee House, Washington Street. m C. B. WILDER, Agent.

PHOENIX LINE.
Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages.

LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hall, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, City Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Brigham's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M.

J. S. KEELER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston,
june 20 J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

ALBANY AND BOSTON
Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Cheshire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.

LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. seats taken at E. Chapin's, Montgomery Hall, No. 486 South Market Street, and at Gould & Read's, City Coffee House, 336 North Market Street, and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. seats taken at Huddleston's Recorder House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall, and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock, P. M. the same day. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives in Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilde's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 ey

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN
STAGE OFFICE, LOWELL, Mass.

LOWELL, WORCESTER, NORWICH, & N.YORK Line of Stages, leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 A. M. and arrive in Worcester at 4 P. M. and in New York the 3rd day at 7 P. M.—Returning, leave Worcester, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Lowell, at 4 P. M.

LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO AND ALBANY Stages leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursday and Saturdays, at 7 A. M. Through to Albany in two days.—Fare six dollars. Returning, leaves [illegible] and Walbridge's stage office, Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, and arrive in Lowell, the 2d day—intersecting at Lowell all the eastern stages for Newburyport, Dover, Saco, and Portland.

LOWELL KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratoga Springs and Albany the 3d day—through by daylight. Returning leave Saratoga Springs daily, and arrive at Lowell the 3d day at 4 P. M.—Passing through Manchester, Chester, Vt. Great Walpole, Keene, N. H. and Groton, to Lowell.

Passengers wishing to pay their fare at Lowell can have tickets through to any place mentioned in the above advertisements on application to the subscriber. Books kept in Lowell at the American House, Washington Hotel, and Mansion House.

THOMAS A. STAPLES, Agent.
a1 tf *Lowell.*

LOWELL & BOSTON.
NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON,

COACHES leave the above Office every morning, Sundays excepted, at 7 o'clock for New Hampshire, Vermont, and Canada. All the above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire and Vermont.

june 21 JAMES NEWELL, Agent. 1y

NEW-YORK AND EASTON
Mail Coach.—Winter Arrangement.

THIS line leaves [illegible]

[illegible] J. T. ROY & CO.

BOSTON AND NEWPORT

[illegible]

JESSE SMITH, & Co. Proprietors.

THE subscriber having removed from the Union Coffee House [illegible] the Washington Coffee House [illegible]

The bar is provided with the best of wines and liquors, Coffee, Tea, and Refreshments to be had at all hours.

WILLIAM HOGG, 25 Nassau st.

New Inventions.

RODGER'S PATENT
Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO. are manufacturing, at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y. on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skilful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Gibbonsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has obtained a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other in use, and needs only to be examined and tried to insure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and powers as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20

AN ELEGANT ARTICLE.

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD.*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgements for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and would beg leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself, with the size, strength, and convenience of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the symmetry, beauty, and finish of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and made available with the greatest ease, and without removing them from their place on the sacking. To private gentlemen, or families boarding, they save the expense of an extra room. To invalids, and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlour fire, to boarding house keepers, to masters of vessels, to the owners of counting rooms, &c. they are perfectly invaluable. The extraordinary demand for the Patent Sofa Bedstead is the best criterion of its utility. Upwards of seven Hundred of them have been manufactured by the Patentee within a short period, their value at a fair estimate, being sixty Thousand Dollars. These Bedsteads are adapted to any climate, and may be transported at a trifling expense. The Proprietor warrants the Sofa Bedstead to fully answer the description which has been given of its merits; and, from his long experience in this particular line of business, all attempts at imitation on the part of Pretenders, may be regarded as impositions, and, as such, ought to be guarded against by the community.

N. B. The Patentee now offers for Sale, Patent Rights to applications in any part of the United States. The Subscriber has constantly on hand, at his Ware Room and Factory,

188 *GRAND STREET.*

An Assortment of the Article, where he will be happy to see all those who take an interest in inventions calculated to promote comfort and economy.

CHESTER JOHNSON.
mar1 tf

ADAMS' PATENT
SWELLED BEAM
Windlass Bedstead.

THE advantages of the Patent Swelled Beam Bedstead over all others, are as follows—

1. Its extreme simplicity, is such, that it cannot be put up wrong, and requires no number nor marks, and any person may put it up or take it down without difficulty—even feeble persons may do the same without fatigue.

2. It has neither screws nor lacings, and may be put up or taken down in one minute's time, and can be saved at a fire as easily as any other piece of furniture.

3. It affords no shelter for bed bugs, having no holes for bed screws, nor the usual holes for lacings.

4. Its great advantage is the luxury of a sacking made elastic by the Swelled Beam—without which the elasticity and comfort is lost.

The patent right for Manufacturing and Vending the above Bedsteads for any state, county, city or town in the Union, not yet disposed of, will be sold by applying to the original Inventor, at 422 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., or to the editor and proprietor of the New York Traveller.

mar 1 tf

PATENT SWELLED BEAM
WINDLASS BEDSTEADS, 100 Broadway, N. Y.

COOKE & SPEAR offer for sale Patent Swelled Beam Windlass Bedsteads, of every variety of pattern and finish. The principal hotels and boarding-houses throughout the United States are furnished with these Bedsteads, which, when known, are acknowledged superior to any yet invented. Also, manufacturing and constantly for sale, Sofas, Sideboards, Bureaus, Mahogany Upholstered Rocking Chairs; Boston Rocking Chairs; Fancy Chairs, of rush and cane seats, of all prices and qualities; Dining, Card, Breakfast, Tea and Work Tables; Wash Stands; Toilette, Dressing and other Bureaus. Also, manufacturing and for sale, Hair Mattresses; Feather Beds, and all kinds of Bedding. Orders solicited for cash or on time. Nov 17

STEVENS' PATENT BALANCES.

AMOS STEVENS & Co., at the old stand, No. 5, Market Square, south side of Faneuil Hall, Boston—Manufactures and has constantly on hand for sale, a complete assortment of *PATENT BALANCES*, and Apparatus of every description, warranted to be equal to any manufactured in the United States.

WEIGHTS graduated to the various standards of Foreign Countries.

PATENT PLATFORM BALANCES, for weighing hay and other heavy loading, on the latest and most approved plan, [illegible] kind used in most of the cities and towns in New England, and are highly recommended by all those who have purchased them.

Likewise manufactures and has for sale, a large assortment of *TIN WARE* and Cast Iron *STOVES*, of every pattern now in use.

[illegible]

These Balances may be had at the above store, or at *STEVENS & PALMER*, 25, *Burling Slip*, New York. mar 1 eply

TO FAMILIES AND GROCERS.
PATENT MOULD CANDLES.

THE candles are peculiarly adapted for summer use, and will remain hard in the warmest climate. They are particularly recommended to Families, not only for economy, but cleanliness, as they will burn longer than the Sperm and do not produce a cup around the wick to run over, as the mould tallow—which in the sperm and the ordinary tallow candle is so liable to spill when moved. Manufactured and for sale only by

W. HULL & SON, No. 1-2 Front street.
may 31 tf

PATENT LEVER AND PULLEY
STANDING PRESS.

THE [illegible]

[illegible]

GREAT SAVING TO LADIES.

COMPOSITION [illegible] *EIGHT CENTS* [illegible]

WROUGHT COMBS [illegible]

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR,
ORIGINAL
GOLDEN COMB,
291, Washington Street, Boston,
Nearly opposite the Marlborough Hotel.
nov 1 eply

JAMES CHINERY,

ENGRAVER, Die Sinker and Letter Cutter, No. 80 William Street, New York. [illegible] tf

Articles of Manufacture.

MARBLE & COLOURED PAPER.

H. C. & E. MANN have on hand and are manufacturing Marble and Colored Paper, of various kinds and sizes, [illegible]

Boston, nov 10 tf

WILLIAM HANCOCK.

UPHOLSTERER, Importer and Manufacturer of the various kinds of Upholstery goods, Nos. 25 to 39 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. [illegible] *faithfully and promptly executed.* mar 1 tf

Wholesale Quill, Wafer, and Pen MANUFACTORY.
No. 60 William street, New York.

BOOKSELLERS, Stationers, and dealers in manufactured Quills, are informed that the Proprietor, having made permanent arrangements with some of the most extensive dealers in the north of Europe, in Germany, for a perpetual supply, his establishment will at all times have the best assortment of any other on this side of the Atlantic. [illegible]

P. BYRNE.
nov 31 tf

REMOVAL.

MRS WEATHERBY, Long Stay and Corset Maker, respectfully informs the ladies and the public, that she has removed her well known Establishment, the United States Corset Warehouse, and Ladies Patent Elastic Belt Manufactory, [illegible] Broadway, [illegible] *faithfully and promptly executed.* mar 1 tf

BOSTON BRUSH MANUFACTORY.

JOHN G. M'MURRAY, No. 12, Exchange street, Boston. All kinds of *Brushes* made to order, and a good assortment constantly on hand. N. B. Wanted, 10,000 pounds American bristles, for which the highest cash price will be paid on delivery in any quantity. mar 22 tf

AMERICAN PERFUMERY.

TO MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN PERFUMERY AND FANCY ARTICLES.—The subscribers offer a splendid and general assortment of perfumery, not to be equalled in the country, and on a scale of quality and neatness, with any imported, which they offer on terms liberal, and solicit purchasers to an inspection of their assortment. SNYDER & CO.

Importers of and Dealers in English and French Perfumery, 39 Cedar corner of William st. a 30

CHOCOLATE, MUSTARD, &c.

F. CROMMELIN & CO. have for sale at their manufactory, corner of King and Orange streets Brooklyn, and at No 32, Burling Slip—

Chocolate in Boxes of 50, 24, and 12 pounds each.
Mustard in do of 6, 4, and 3 dozen each.
Do in 1 4 pound leads and kegs of 30, 20, 12, 4c.
Also, prepared Cocoa, an article highly recommended by the medical faculty, as an excellent beverage for persons laboring under pulmonary affections, &c.

GENTLEMEN—In reply to your communication, we experience pleasure in stating, that we have used your Mustard for a number of years, and find it superior to any that ever came under our notice. Its uniform, and, if possible, increasing excellence, has attracted the attention, and called forth decided expressions of approbation from our numerous patrons. With the most implicit confidence we recommend it as an article which after repeated trials we found superior to any it was in our power to procure. We are yours, &c.

CLARKE & BROWN,
Franklin House, Maiden Lane.

Numerous other, and similar testimonials could be furnished, but the above, from the long standing and well known character of the house, is deemed sufficient. may 24 tf

TROY COACHES.

EATON & GILBERT, corner of Albany and Sixth sts. Troy, New York. Their Establishment is extensive and commodious, and they hold themselves ready to execute orders at the shortest notice and in the best manner. For the building of STAGE COACHES in particular, [illegible] tf

TROY SHOE MANUFACTORY.

S. [illegible], 7?? River street, Troy, N. Y. [illegible] 1y

TOBACCO, SNUFF, SEGARS, &c.

KENTUCKY, Virginia, Maryland, Ohio [illegible]

OAKLEY & [illegible]
may 3 tf 137 Front Street.

[illegible]

WAVERLEY.

ENGRAVER & PRINTER [illegible]

Booksellers, Jewellers,
AND DEALERS IN
FINE FANCY GOODS.

WHO [illegible] OLD STAND, *CHOICE SUPPLY* [illegible]

Fine Pocket Books, Card Cases, &c.

[illegible] *GREAT ASSORTMENT* [illegible]

170 KINDS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

[illegible]

BUSSING & CO.
30 WILLIAM STREET, New-York.

Miscellaneous.

JOHNSON & GREEN,

MANUFACTURERS OF HAIR SEATING AND CURLED HAIR, offer for sale at their Factory Ware Room, corner of Nassau and Beekman streets, [illegible]

COLUMBIAN & NATIONAL HOTEL.

THE NATIONAL HOTEL, [illegible] COLUMBIAN HOTEL, [illegible]

E. JESUP.
Albany, june 25.

TAUNTON AND PLYMOUTH
Mail Stage, via Raynham, N. Middleborough, [illegible] and East Bridgewater, Halifax, and Plympton.

LEAVES Taunton Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 8 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Plymouth the same evening. Fare $2.

N. B. This line intersects with the Providence Accommodation Stage at Taunton.

JESSE SMITH, *Taunton,*
ROBERT DUNHAM, *Plymouth,*
nov 1 eply *Proprietors.*

THOMAS KENNEDY'S

CARVING, GILDING, LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME FACTORY, No. 51 and 53 Broad street, New York, where every species of Curtain Ornaments, Picture & Looking Glass Frames, Brackets, &c. &c. are executed with punctuality, and on the lowest terms. Old frames Regilt or Repaired. Pictures and Prints cleaned and varnished, &c. Nov 17

BOOK AND FANCY JOB PRINTING,
at moderate charges, by
HENRY MASON,

No. 3, Hanover Square, over the Bulletin office of the New York Gazette.

Books, Pamphlets, Embellished Vignettes, Addresses, and Business Cards, Placards, Catalogues, Circulars, Bills of Lading, Blanks, Receipts, Bank Checks, Law and Society Reports, Prices Currents, Labels, Shop Bills, Lace and Small Posting bills, &c. ap27

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS,
DYE STUFFS, &c. &c.

OLIVER HULL, No. 108 Maiden lane, between Pearl and Water streets, New York, has on hand a general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye Woods, Chemicals, &c. which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, and in quantities to suit purchasers.

White and Red Lead, Yellow Ochre, Spanish Brown, Verditer, Epsom Salts, in barrels and kegs; Glauber do do do; Alum, in barrels or kegs; Arrow Root, best Bermuda do do do 2d quality, Balsam Tolu in jars, Balsam Copaiva in demijohns and bottles, Oil Almonds in canisters and bottles, Chrome Yellow, Prussian Blue, Oil Vitriol in carboys and bottles, Aquafortis in do do, Muriatic Acid in do do do, ground and chipped Logwoods in barrels, Madder in casks and barrels, Alcohol in barrels, Copal, Japan and Mastic Varnish, Camphor, Castile Soap, Ink Powder, Kidder's best, do do 2d quality, Seidlitz Powders, Soda Powders, Lee's Pills, Windham and New London Court Plaster, Opodeldoc, Mead's Pills for dyspepsia, Indian Specific for coughs, Foreign and American Patent Medicines, Medicine Chests for families, and every article in their line. may 3

A. L. DE ROSE,
PORTRAIT PAINTER,
95 Liberty st. a few doors west of Broadway.

TERMS.

20 by 24 inches,	$20
22 by 27	21
25 by 30	30
27 by 34	35
29 by 36	50

Oct 18 tf

DR. HOGAN, continues to be consulted in the most confidential manner as usual, at his office, 17 Duane st. between Chatham and William sts. New York, where those afflicted with delicate diseases, Scrofula, Piles, old obstinate Ulcers, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Worms, Diseases of the Bladder, Urethra and Kidneys, and all diseases arising from the abuse of mercury, or impurity of the blood, are invited to call. The terrible consequences too often resulting from the use of mercury, need no description—those afflicted with a certain disease may apply to Dr. Hogan with the fullest confidence of having it removed without a particle of mercury, or any other dangerous medicine; his charges are reasonable, and in every case he undertakes, he guarantees a perfect cure without confinement. [illegible]

PAUL A. SABBATON, Proprietor of the Phoenix Foundry, [illegible]

PATENT PORTABLE FILTER. [illegible]

THE NEW-YORK TRAVELLER,
AND
SPIRIT OF THE TIMES,
IS PUBLISHED [illegible]
BY HUNT & ADAMS.
TERMS. [illegible]

BURNETT & SMITH, Printers, 17 Ann-street.

The Trav

BY HUNT & ADAMS,
20 NASSAU-STREET, AT $3 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE.

TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 9, 1833.

HARPERS' FAMILY LIBRARY.

Number LIII. of the Harpers' Family Library published last week, contains an "Historical view of the Progress of Discovery on the more Northern coasts of America, from the earliest period to the present time, with descriptive sketches of the Natural History of the North American Regions, with an highly interesting Appendix, containing remarks on a late memoir of Sebastian Cabot, with a vindication of Richard Blakeley." The historical and critical departments were furnished by Patrick Fraser Titler, Esq. the distinguished author of the History of Scotland, and the Natural History, by James Wilson, Esq. names which furnish the reading public with sufficient guarantee that the task committed to them has been executed with care. In the language of the publisher, the student of natural history, who has perused the summaries of African and Indian Zoology, contained in the 47th, 48th and 49th numbers of the Family Library, will not fail to perceive their increased value, when examined in connexion with that now given, inasmuch as they afford the materials of a comparative view of the animal kingdom in three principal divisions of our globe, and thereby throw a valuable light on the subject of zoological geography. The map has evidently been constructed with the greatest care: it comprehends all the recent discoveries on the northern boundaries of America, fully exhibits the routes of the different travellers and navigators, whose adventures are recorded in the text. The engravings illustrate several striking specimens of natural history, drawn chiefly from nature and of the objects characteristic of this part of the globe. We have often spoken in the highest terms of commendation of the several numbers of this admirable series of works, but we conceive it impossible to say more in their favor than they actually merit. There is not, we venture to affirm, a single volume of the series, which may not be put into the hands of every member of a family with perfect safety and propriety. They combine the most various, useful and entertaining knowledge with the most chaste and classical diction, and the purest morals.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY.

The Sentinel of Monday last, among the arrival of strangers in New York, records that of J. C. Henderson, Esq. at Holt's Hotel, all the way from 160, *Pearl Street.*

We wish the above gentleman could be prevailed to publish an account of his *travels*, as we are certain that any thing from such an untrodden and distant portion of the world would be interesting and profitable in the extreme.

For the New York Traveller, Times and Journal.

Messrs. Editors—Did you ever breakfast on Buckwheat Cakes at a large boarding house? If so, you must understand—nay, have a feeling sense of, the vexations that are usually connected with it; and can, therefore, the better appreciate the following attempt to describe the effect of *short* commons upon a *long* table.

NULLUM TETIGIT.

A SCRAMBLE FOR BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

'Tis charming to breakfast on buckwheat cakes,
So nice and so light as my landlady makes,
Well cover'd with butter, in tempting case,
Like smiles that beam on a fair maiden's face
'Tis charming, to have the cakes like a shower,
Where the griddle turns out a thousand an hour,
And the new ones come in all smoking and brown,
And ask to be eat ere the old ones are down.

But, oh, what a sea of vexations do flow,
When the cakes come in too few and too slow!
When Johnny approaches with three on a plate,
And twice twenty mouths impatiently wait,
Here, Johnny, this way! this way! they all cry,
And twice twenty forks are lifted on high,
All ready to strike when the viands come nigh.

Poor Johnny is torn with doubt and with fear,
He cannot serve all, those distant and near;
And yielding to these, he sets down the plate
And quick hies him away to save a whole pate.

But scarcely the plate a fair lodgment can make,
When a half dozen forks are stuck in one cake;
And the cake, which came in so round and so nice,
Is torn into rags and strings in a trice.
Just so the sharp hounds in pieces will tear,
When worried to death, the poor bleeding hare.

Delightful indeed is their morning lot,
Who have buckwheat cakes all smoking and hot;
But sad is the pulling and hauling they make,
When a half dozen men contend for one cake.

FAMILY LIBRARY.

☞ We are gratified to learn that the excellent Family Library now in a course of publication, by the Messrs. Harpers' of this city has been introduced into some of the most flourishing academies and schools in the country. An eminent teacher thus writes to the publishers:—

"I have read the first forty five volumes of the Family Library, and am highly pleased with them. I have purchased six copies of each of the Life of Alexander, the History of Insects, the Life of Sir Isaac Newton, the Histories of Egypt and Palestine, which have been read in my school with great interest and delight. Perhaps you might be pleased to know the plan adopted by me in using these volumes in my school. The six copies are given to a class of as many scholars to be read by them and returned; they are then put into the hands of a succeeding class of six, until all the scholars in my school have read them.—Each scholar pays me three cents for the use of a volume, which he has the privilege of taking home to be read by him or the other members of the family during evening hours. The plan succeeds admirably. I think I shall be able to purchase six copies of nearly every volume, to be read by my scholars. I have never seen children so much interested in reading."

☞ GRAND IMPROVEMENT. ☜

It is contemplated humbly to submit to the Right Honorable the Mayor and the Honorable the Commonalty of this our city, in the house of Lords and Commons assembled, to extend Wall Street through Trinity Church to the North-river, and establish a ferry from Coffee-house Slip to Long Island, also to extend Lispenard Street, through St. John's Church and Park, (making two squares in place of one,) to be continued to the East-river, under which a tunnel to be cut, with a rail way, to be called the Mayor and Aldermen's Tunnel.

"WE, THE PEOPLE."

Written for the New York Traveller, Times & Journal.

JACK BRANNIGAN'S GHOST;
OR, BILLY BRAPHY'S LEATHER BREECHES.

Billy Braphy lives on the brow of Mangerton mountain, in the south of Ireland, and is justly celebrated throughout the country, for having seen more ghosts in his time than any other man, woman, or child, between the point of "Magilligan" and "Cape Clear." Billy saw a little business "under the rose" on occasions, or, in plain English, he keeps a drop of "mountain dew" in the corner, which has long been famed as the best in the barony, though it certainly has yet a peculiar smokey smack of its own, which proved it to be on any thing rather than amicable, or even *lawful* terms with his Majesty's government.—Thus, between his *ghosts* and his *spirits*, as may be expected, he drives a pretty decent business on the sly, for it usually happens that while he is discussing the mysteries of the one, his customers are inhaling conviction to their hearts through the medium of the other. But lest any man should be inclined to think that the evidence of Billy's veracity depends on the potency of his cordials, we will here mention the circumstance that first won him his laurels, and trust that no man after its perusal, will have the hardihood to suspect Billy Braphy, Esq. of the county of Kerry, in the south of Ireland, of "pulling a long cord," or doubt the appearance of Jack Brannigan's ghost.

Jack Brannigan it appears had gone to America for the *good* of his *health*—at least, it was hinted afterwards that Tommy Galvan, the hangman, was a guinea out of pocket on the morning he left Cork in the "Rover." However, not wishing to throw a slur on the character of any body, we will take the liberty of stating that there are many men now abroad upon the world, whose necks have a more legitimate claim to the halter than Jack's. Be this as it may, he was only a month gone, when Billy B. saw his ghost in his own kitchen one morning, a place, which, no doubt, it had a sort of family hankering after, in memory of by-gone times, and it was afterwards discovered that he was drowned in the Mediterranean at the very hour and minute that Mr. Braphy was speaking to all that was left of him on the top of Mangerton mountain.

Being on a visit to the lakes of *Killarney*, three years ago next Michaelmas, we dropt into Billy's shebeen one evening, to qualify a horn or so of his "dare-devil," and feeling somewhat disposed to hear a graphic account of the mysterious affair of the kitchen and therewith connected, we secured the company of mine host to "touch glasses" with us, and brought him at once to the subject, by the following stratagem, which, however, was no original conception of our own, it having been practised on him in different cases any day for the last seven years.

'Well, Billy, it's a strange story that, about Brannigan's ghost.'

'Och! indeed it's middlin in its way, anyhow; but thin you know it's not lucky or nathural, to disturbin the dead without proper authority, you know.'

'Well; but Billy, it's a shame for a man, like you, to keep his learning all to himself on matters of importance.'

'Why, indeed that's true, anyway, avic, whether you joke or no; but this do you know that with the long keeping of it to myself it's almost gone out of my memory.'

The thief had told it at least six times during the week.

'I wish, Mr. Braphy, you'd make an effort, and do what you can, for I know it's all gospel, though to be sure, I heard Nial Magrath swear, by the pot-stick, it was one of the biggest lies in the country, and you the greatest liar anhung.'

'If I had been at his elbow at the time I'd have made him eat the pot-stick in defence of my character,' replied Billy; 'but, however, that fellow would swear the steeple from the church for the change of a bad sixpence; but, ahem—Mr. Spriggles, what a very dry thing talking is.'

'O! I see; Mr. Braphy, will you shove the bottle this way, if you please.'

'Och! in troth,' says Billy; 'it's not for the sake of that, either; but, anyway, a needful or two is very useful at times in assistin the mimory. Jack, you must know, was a wild, harem-scarem, devil-may-care sort of a fellow, who was never known but once in his life to attend mass, and Father Murphy, the Lord be good to him! used to say that that was once too often, for before he went he stole the silver chalice from the communion table. However, in spite of this, and a thousand other little *accidents*, to his glory be it spoken, the divil a smarter chap, of his inches, ever stood in shoe-leather, for paying a score, or for making the road clear between the two ends of a horn of stingo. So at last you see, between one thing and another, but more especially because Larry Bryan, the grazier, has lost seven bullocks, which it was supposed were sowled by mistake at the Fair of Tralee, Jack took to his heels for America, and the never an inch of him, barrin his ghost, was ever discovered in this part of the country since. Well, as I was tellin you, about a month after the affair of the bullocks, one night as I was sittin beside this very fire, smokin my pipe, the clock began to strike twelve, and immediately I hears something or other in the pantry go smack—smack, for all the world like a sick horse licking his lips after takin a dose of jollop. Oh! you may grin if you plaise, but the divil a he in it. Who can that be, thinks I to myself, tremblin from limb to limb like a fiddler's elbow, at the set of 'Jenny banged the weaver;' it's no Mrs. Braphy, anyway, for she's sworn against any thing stronger than egg flip, for a whole month. Again the noise went smack—smack. Lord, pre serve us, says I; it must be either a Leprechau or the devil, or perhaps the cat—but no; for pu sy was asleep at the time, in my lap, purrin a f vorite tune of her own, which was always th fashion with her when she was draimin. At